

Douluo Dalu

(斗罗大陆)

Volume 32

Seagod's Trials

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Story Description:

Tang Sect, the most famous martial arts sect of all. By stealing its most secret teachings to fulfill his dreams, Tang San committed an unforgivable crime. With his ambition attained, he hands his legacy to the sect and throws himself from the fearsome "Hell's Peak."

But he could have never imagined that this would reincarnate him in another world, one without magic, martial arts, and grudges. A land where only the mystical souls of battle lay.

The continent of Douluo.

How will Tang San survive in this unknown environment? With a new road to follow, a new legend begins...

Original Story can be found here: [Link](#)

Chapter 218: Peak Seven Tests And Yellow One Test

Hearing Seahorse Douluo's explanation, Tang San suddenly said:

"Wait a moment. Senior, you said Mubai doesn't have any chance of passing the trial, that his death is certain. Then, how could you pass the trial? As far as I know, the people on Seagod Island take the trials at eighteen, don't tell me you were stronger than Mubai is now when you were eighteen?"

Seahorse Douluo shook his head, saying:

"When I was eighteen I still hadn't reached fortieth rank, quite a bit lower than he is now. But there's one thing you have to understand. For the black level trials the lord Seagod gives us Seagod Island Spirit Masters, one must be completed every ten years. Even so, my black level for tests put me on the border of death several times. The final test I confronted, was to survive in the middle of a school of the island protecting divine beasts, the Devil Spirit Great White Sharks, for two hours."

Everyone went silent, but Seahorse Douluo still didn't find any fear or discouragement from any of their faces. Zhu Zhuqing was the second to step forward, standing just where Dai Mubai stood before, a cool and beautiful smile rippling past,

"Senior, ask the lord Seagod to bestow me a trial."

Seahorse Douluo frowned slightly,

"You won't reconsider?"

Zhu Zhuqing calmly said:

"Senior, we came here in order to take the trials, if the trials were too simple, wouldn't this trip be in vain? How can there be propulsion without pressure? We've already done a lot of impossible things, what's creating another miracle?"

Zhu Zhuqing used real action to show Seahorse Douluo her

determination. Just like she said, they were here to learn from experience, they wouldn't shrink back no matter how difficult this Seagod's experience for them was.

"Fine. You kids really have drive. Very few can possess courage like yours."

This Title Douluo didn't say anything else, blue light condensing once again. Amidst the flashing radiance of the Seahorse Sacred Pillar, another beam of light descended from the sky, enveloping Zhu Zhuqing.

Blue became white, and without the slightest pause turned yellow, purple. Just like Seahorse Douluo predicted, the purple gradually darkened, until it finally became black. Seeing those black devil lines on the Seahorse Divine Pillar slowly clamber up, Seahorse Douluo couldn't help sighing deeply. Having once experienced the difficulty of the black level trials, he of course didn't believe that these youths in front of him could pass it just by relying on courage, and in his heart he felt a rare bit of regret. But as the examiner, since the Shrek Seven Devils were this determined, he couldn't anything.

The black pattern kept climbing, however, the black light Zhu Zhuqing caused didn't climb as high as Dai Mubai's, stopping approximately at the middle of the Seahorse Divine Pillar, then no longer rose. Five light screens suddenly appeared, and besides being one fewer than Dai Mubai's, the circumstances were exactly the same.

Zhu Zhuqing equally closed her eyes, sitting down cross legged after the black light rushed into her forehead, slowly pondering. On her forehead appeared a black pentagram.

Black level five tests, second only to Dai Mubai's black level six tests, the difficulty went without saying.

Oscar rushed to step forward before Ning Rongrong, standing in the corresponding position. Before Seahorse Douluo began praying to the Sagod, he asked:

"Senior, I have a question. With the difficulty of these trials, if we can pass, what benefits can we have? I mean benefits besides getting the

corresponding authority on Seagod Island.”

Seahorse Douluo said:

“Obtaining rights on Seagod Island is the greatest benefit you can receive. If we’re talking about other benefits, then, your purpose of raising your strength faster under pressure would count.”

Oscar smiled and nodded,

“Then, senior, please begin.”

According to Seahorse Douluo’s experience, even though this young Spirit Master in front of him had a somewhat strange spirit, and also definitely had spirit bones, as a food system Spirit Master, the trials he would face would definitely be a bit lower than the two preceding people. But after the magic lines clambered up, Seahorse Douluo still discovered his mistake. Finally appearing in front of Oscar was, just like Dai Mubai, actually also six black light screens. The highest trial of the black level, black level six tests.

The light fading, a black hexagram appeared on Oscar’s forehead. He didn’t enter contemplation like Dai Mubai and Zhu Zhuqing did, but on the contrary somewhat excitedly opened his eyes,

“Very good, I also have six trials. Haha.”

Seahorse Douluo looked distracted a moment,

“You’re very happy to have black level six trials?”

Even he felt that the lord Seagod’s trials for these youngsters was a bit too difficult. A food system Spirit Master also suffered black level six tests, then how could there be a chance to pass?

Oscar grinned, saying:

“It seems the lord Seagod grants trials according to the examinee’s comprehensive quality, so if I also have black level six tests, then that proves my potential is the same as boss Dai’s, even one step higher than Zhuqing. Is that right?”

Seahorse Douluo watched as Oscar retreated to a side, and helplessly

shook his head. He discovered that he truly didn't understand the way these youngsters thought. Could it be he hadn't explained it clearly? The result of failure was death!

His thoughts still hadn't disappeared before Ning Rongrong walked up. Hearing what she mumbled to herself, Seahorse Douluo didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"Beyond six tests, beyond six tests....."

Before Ning Rongrong reached the Seahorse Sacred Pillar, she bowed slightly to it,

"Revered lord Seagod, you have to let me surpass six tests!"

If two words could describe Seahorse Douluo's current mood, then, choked speechless would be most suitable. Even if your spirit is the Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda, you're still a support type Spirit Master, you still want to surpass black level six tests? He gave up on arguing with Ning Rongrong, directly beginning Ning Rongrong's trial.

But in fact, Seahorse Douluo was once again taken aback.

The Seagod's light without hesitation stepped from white to yellow, from yellow to purple, swiftly entering the bizarre black world. The black magic lines climbed sharply upward, and as Seahorse Douluo stared as if his eyes would pop out, the black magic lines slowly passed the middle of the Seahorse Sacred Pillar, which already meant Ning Rongrong would undergo the difficulty of the black level six tests. However, that black magic line still didn't stop, climbing towards the top. Very soon it reached the two thirds mark, which also represented the black level six tests position.

Heavens! I've gone insane. With so many years without the appearance of a black level trial, but in this moment, there were six. Seahorse Douluo's lamented inwardly. But at this moment, that black magic line that seemed to have already stopped, suddenly moved up one step. Immediately afterward, the black washed magic line originally covering the Seahorse Sacred Pillar, instantly changed color, completely turning a dazzling crystalline red. A line of red light also subsequently soared

upwards, piercing the sky.

That was a ray of light the color of blood, perfectly straight shooting towards the sky, making the clear blue sky flash with a bloody light.

On Seagod Island, several thousand pairs of eyes turned to the sky practically simultaneously. Among them, after six black clothed elders sitting equally in front of different obelisks saw this red light, their eyes revealed an unstoppable intense radiance. Almost at the same time, they all exhaled the same words.

“Peak— level— seven— trials—.”

Even at the center of Seagod Island, within a special shrine, a pair of eyes that had already been closed for ten years, also opened because of this red light. A faint astonishment and even more pleased meaning filled the face, and the body that hadn’t moved for ten years slowly stood.

The red light slowly faded, seven screens of red light one by one entering Ning Rongrong’s forehead, turning in a bizarre red heptagram, giving her originally extremely fair skin a faint red luster.

Seahorse Douluo was already completely lifeless. Red, that actually meant peak level red..... Different from the high mortality rate of the black, this peak level red appeared far, far too few times.

At Ning Rongrong’s laughter like silver bells, Seahorse Douluo came to himself, just in time to see Ning Rongrong joyfully self-satisfied make a face at Oscar. And Oscar’s expression was discouraged, as if in pain from having one fewer trials than Ning Rongrong, and being one overall level lower.

“Miss, may I ask for your full name?”

Seahorse Douluo bowed slightly, saluting Ning Rongrong.

At the change in Seahorse Douluo’s manner, the Shrek Seven Devils couldn’t help looking distracted. By now, Dai Mubai and Zhu Zhuqing had also opened their eyes.

As a Title Douluo, and also as one of the guardians of the Seagod’s seven

sacred pillars, even though this Seahorse Douluo hadn't been rude before, he'd still been indifferent, cold and aloof. He was only polite to the Shrek Seven Devils because of their talent. But the expression that now appeared on this Title Douluo's face could even be described as deferential. Even though this deference was only aimed at Ning Rongrong alone, it still shocked the others. In fact, he was a Title Douluo!

"Senior, I'm called Ning Rongrong. This is?"

Ning Rongrong said astonished.

Seahorse Douluo swallowed,

"I'm very honored to be your examiner. Even though I don't understand why the peak level trial would appear for you, but for a very long time in the future, if you have anything you need on the island, please come find me. I will help you deal with it as far as possible."

Oscar blinked, and couldn't help saying:

"Senior, the difference here is a bit too much. Me and her are only one trial apart, how come the difference is this big? What's the difference between six and seven tests?"

Seahorse Douluo didn't glance at Oscar, the deference on his face growing a bit deeper,

"Different from the black level trials, from the start of the first peak level trial, there has never been an instance of someone not passing. And the last time the peak level trial appeared, was the trial for the island's high priest. As long as miss Ning Rongrong passes the peak level trial, she is the high priest's successor. She is also the future ruler of Seagod Island."

Hearing Seahorse Douluo's explanation, everyone understood. Looking at each other, their gazes at ning Rongrong grew strange.

Tang San muttered:

"Senior, don't tell me the peak level seven tests is easier than the black level six tests?"

Seahorse Douluo shook his head:

“Of course not, the peak level seven tests are a whole level higher than the black level six tests, however, every time the peak level trials appear, they all symbolize the appearance of someone capable of completing it, and moreover a formidable Spirit Master to inherit the position of priest. Even if it’s difficult it will definitely succeed.”

Ning Rongrong burst into giggles, slapping Oscar’s shoulder,

“It doesn’t matter, you follow me in the future.”

Oscar indignantly said:

“Unfair, too unfair. I want peak level seven tests too.”

Due to his change in manner towards Ning Rongrong, Seahorse Douluo’s manner towards the others also softened a lot, faintly telling Oscar:

“There is only one chance to receive the Seagod’s light.”

Tang San said:

“Senior, then we’ll continue. Xiangxiang, you go.”

“Fine.”

Bai Chenxiang stepped forward without the slightest hesitation, standing next to Seahorse Douluo.

Right now, Seahorse Douluo’s mind was practically heaving, but he still showed the calm of a Title Douluo, inwardly thinking, even if it’s another black level six tests, I still won’t be shocked.

Under the charge of Seahorse Douluo, the Seagod’s light descended once again. Bathed in the beam of blue light, Bai Chenxiang’s radiance clearly changed slower than for Dai Mubai and the others. Blue slowly turned white, then again from white very slowly turned to yellow. The radiance also stopped at this yellow color. Flickering, one yellow light screen appeared in front of Bai Chenxiang.

Yellow level one test. Only yellow level one test. The Seagod’s light wouldn’t lie. Bai Chenxiang numbly felt that yellow light enter her body. In a disappointed mood, she truly understood just how large the difference

between her and the Shrek Seven Devils was. Talent, potential, they were all too far apart. Under the light of the Seagod, she didn't even reach the purple level trials.

However, after the yellow light entered her forehead and turned into a round yellow dot, Bai Chenxiang's complexion changed once again, turning from her previous disappointment to shock. She stared in a daze at the Seahorse Sacred Pillar in front of her, as if she had discovered something incredulous.

The one most concerned about Bai Chenxiang was naturally Fatty, and seeing Bai Chenxiang's expression as if she'd seen a ghost, he hastily stepped forward to ask:

“What? Xiangxiang, is the trial too difficult?”

Bai Chenxiang raised both hands to push at Fatty, a difficult to conceal blush rising on her face, and the unfathomably mystified Ma Hongjun was pushed two steps back. Bai Chenxiang instantly looked at Seahorse Douluo, asking with a somewhat strange expression:

“Senior, if I can't pass this trial, what will the consequences be?”

Seahorse Douluo said:

“The yellow level trials are generally fairly simple, absolutely not difficult. If you can't pass it within one month, you won't be harmed, but you must leave Seagod Island, and may hereafter never set foot here again.”

As the examiner, he knew the contents of Bai Chenxiang's trial, and right now he also had an extremely odd expression, as if forcing back a smile.

Seeing Bai Chenxiang's expression, Tang San also felt something was wrong,

“Xiangxiang, what trial is so embarrassing?”

In his impression, Bai Chenxiang wasn't someone who would retreat from difficulties. Even more, if the yellow level trial was that difficult,

wouldn't the black level and peak level trials of their comrades be as difficult as climbing the sky?

Bai Chenxiang forcefully drew a few deep breaths, making her ample chest heave. Looking at Fatty to the side she couldn't help secretly swallow, eyes blinking.

As if making some decision, and even more as if stepping onto her execution ground, Bai Chenxiang's beautiful big eyes displayed an unhesitating resolve. She told Ma Hongjun:

"Fatty, come here."

Seeing Bai Chenxiang's expression, Fatty also had no idea what she was doing, and probed:

"Xiangxiang, are you alright?"

Bai Chenxiang angrily said:

"Are you coming here or not?"

Right now, her mood was quite unstable.

Ma Hongjun hurriedly took two steps forward, standing in front of Bai Chenxiang. Just as he was about to say something, Bai Chenxiang leapt at his chest like a whirlwind, both arms circling his neck, puckering her fragrant lips, she somewhat obsessively kissed Fatty.

"This....."

Tang San, Dai Mubai, Zhu Zhuqing, Oscar, and Ning Rongrong all stared wide eyed at the same time. They were currently unable to believe what was happening in front of them was real.

"Fuck me, too bold."

Oscar couldn't help saying.

Ma Hongjun also stared blankly by Bai Chenxiang's sudden kiss, he just felt Bai Chenxiang's ice cold lips stick to his, somewhat shuddering and shaky, but it was this immature feeling that stupefied Fatty. He'd kissed a lot of women, but had never had such a soul stirring feeling.

After a moment, Fatty's otherwise always brazen face unexpectedly blushed. At a loss, he spread his hands, wanting to embrace Bai Chenxiang, but still didn't dare, nor did he dare respond with his lips in the slightest, afraid he would scare the figure leaning against his chest.

Dai Mubai whispered to Tang San:

"When did Fatty get this shy? Look at him, doesn't even dare hold her, how come he seems like a virgin when their relationship has progressed to this stage?"

Tang San smiled wryly:

"How would I know? Boss Dai, I'm the real virgin."

Dai Mubai stared shocked at Tang San, then again to Xiao Wu in his arms,

"No way. Brother, how about big bro teaches you a couple of moves?"

Tang San shot him an angry glare,

"Leave it, I can get by on my own. With Xiao Wu not yet recovered, how can I desecrate her body?"

While they were talking, Fatty kept enjoying the situation on his side. He discovered that, as time went on, Bai Chenxiang's lips gradually stopped trembling, the chill also turned warm, and even softer. He wanted to directly pull her tightly into his embrace and wantonly shower her with affection. But at this moment, Fatty's mind was unprecedently clear. Vaguely, he already understood what was going on. Therefore, he still didn't move, only only letting Bai Chenxiang's lips cover his. This kiss seemed even more like lips touching.

Time swiftly passed, and just as the others were preparing to give up on them and keep accepting the Seagod's light, Fatty raised his hands, grabbing Bai Chenxiang's shoulders and gradually pushing her off.

Bai Chenxiang's face was already deep red with embarrassment. When Ma Hongjun grabbed her shoulders, her heart was beating frantically, but she never imagined that this Fatty not only wouldn't move one step

further, but on the contrary push her away. Could it be her kiss was so unattractive? This was my first kiss!

Fatty swept aside the somewhat messy hair on Bai Chenxiang's forehead,

"Good. Your trial is already completed. The yellow dot on your forehead is gone."

Just as Fatty's words fell, a yellow halo abruptly surged out from within Bai Chenxiang. Within the radiance, a strange triangular symbol drifted out from her back, again slowly branding her back. Bai Chenxiang clearly felt the surrounding seawater seem to become friendly, everything here becoming so comfortable.

The yellow light kept going for the time of half a stick of incense before gradually fading. Bai Chenxiang, under everyone's amazed attention, mumbled:

"My spirit power rose one rank."

Hearing this, everyone couldn't keep their eyes from brightening. Yellow trial completion could raise one rank of spirit power, then how immense would the benefits of the even higher black and peak level trials be?

However, before they could ponder further, they saw Ma Hongjun quickly take a few steps forward, falling to his knees before the Seahorse Sacred Pillar. As everyone watched dumbstruck, he dong dong dong knocked his head against the ground three times.

"Lord Seagod, hereafter I am your believer! Too grateful!"

Tang San and the others understood by now. Ning Rongrong pulled over Bai Chenxiang,

"Xiangxiang, don't tell me your trial was to kiss this Fatty?"

Bai Chenxiang nodded red faced,

"Had to kiss for one stick of incense."

Oscar burst into giggles, bumping Ning Rongrong,

“Darling, I wonder if your trials have something similar. Someone with a yellow level trial had to kiss for the time of one stick of incense, then wouldn’t your peak level trial be.....”

Seeing the lewd light in Oscar’s eyes, Ning Rongrong’s face instantly also reddened, forcefully pinching the soft meat at his waist,

“Keep dreaming. This lord Seagod really seems like a joker!”

By now Fatty had already crawled up, rushing over to Bai Chenxiang, his face filled with grief. When Bai Chenxiang saw him she was first bashful, but when thinking of Fatty’s still quite considerate appearance before, she still didn’t have any major conflict with him. Looking at his expression, she couldn’t help asking:

“What is it?”

Fatty said sadly:

“Xiangxiang, you stole my kiss, so hereafter I am yours. You have to take responsibility!”

“You.....”

Bai Chenxiang then understood, this damned Fatty was actually just as bad as ever. Let alone her, the other Shrek Seven Devils all saw it.

Dai Mubai, Tang San, Oscar, practically simultaneously kicked Fatty’s butt,

“Scram—”

“Aah—”

Fatty made an exaggerated bitter wail and, with a putong sound, fell into the sea within the sea. Fortunately the place this fellow landed was close to the shore, and with a few flops, crawled up drenched through, snapping:

“Jealous, all nakedly jealous.”

However, as he saw Bai Chenxiang and everyone’s unimpressed expressions, he quickly shut his mouth, rushing over next to Seahorse Douluo, with an ingratiating smile:

“Senior, please let the lord Seagod bestow me with a trial. Hereafter I am the lord Seagod’s faithful believer.”

Seahorse Douluo looked at Fatty’s vulgar expression, and inwardly thought, ‘the lord Seagod doesn’t want you!’ But according to the procedures, he still once again condensed his spirit power, starting to commune with the Seahorse Sacred Pillar.

As blue light shone on Ma Hongjun, this Fatty looked impatiently at the changes in the Seahorse Sacred Pillar in front of him. The magic lines appeared, and the light around Fatty changed very quickly, in just a few eyeblinks it had already changed to the black category. Seeing that black color climbing up, Fatty couldn’t help praying, ‘higher, a bit higher.’

Only, finally he was still fated to disappointed receive a black hexagram brand on his forehead. The same as Dai Mubai and Oscar, he also had black level six tests. Ultimately he didn’t reach the degree of Ning Rongrong’s peak level seven trials.

By now, among the eight, only Tang San and Xiao Wu still hadn’t received the the tests bestowed by the Seagod’s light. Tang San handed Xiao Wu to Ning Rongrong’s care, while he walked alone up to the Seahorse Divine Pillar, bowing slightly to Seahorse Douluo,

“Senior, please.”

Among the eight, the one that interested Seahorse Douluo the most was also Tang San. Even now he didn’t know what level Tang San’s strength was. He didn’t talk either, immediately urging his spirit power and starting the day’s seventh Seagod’s light.

Blue illumination quietly immersed Tang San’s body, but strangely, after this blue light shrouded him it didn’t start quickly changing color like it did for the others, still remaining blue. But the light grew stronger and stronger.

It was the first time Seahorse Douluo had ever seen anything like it, and he didn’t understand why the blue light didn’t start changing either, even the weakest spirit master would still at least receive a white level trial, and the youngster in front of him clearly wasn’t lacking strength.

Just as everyone were quietly astounded at the Seagod's light failing to change color, the blue light over Tang San transformed. It didn't change color, but rather changed in number. The originally one beam of blue light suddenly split into two, the other light shifting sideways, just falling on Xiao Wu whose arm was being held by Ning Rongrong.

The blue light trembled slightly, shaking off Ning Rongrong, then brought Xiao Wu back to stand next to Tang San.

Such a bizarre scene immediately made Dai Mubai, Oscar and the others' hearts leap up. Xiao Wu had already lost her soul, how could she pass a trial? Even the simplest white level trial would be extremely difficult for her to complete. Furthermore, why did the Seagod's light suddenly split, and pull Xiao Wu over to accept a trial with Tang San?

Just at this moment, the blue light around Tang San still didn't change, but the light around Xiao Wu began to quickly transform.

Blue turned to white, then again quickly changed to yellow, and further to purple without pause.

Right now, Tang San's complexion had also changed. He wanted to throw off the blue light around him, but discovered that he couldn't even move a finger. Even though he didn't feel any pressure, illuminated by that blue light he still couldn't do anything. He could only watch the vacant Xiao Wu stand next to him in the constantly changing light beam.

When black appeared, the Shrek Seven Devils' complexions had all grown unsightly. None of them feared any difficult trials, but Xiao Wu was the exception. She had already lost her own soul! How could she accept the Seagod's trial? Moreover, if a black level trial couldn't be completed, it would only end in death.

The black magic lines on the Seahorse Sacred Pillar kept climbing. Dai Mubai and the other's couldn't help it, and thought to charge forward, but with a wave of Seahorse Douluo's right hand, an azure barrier of light blocked their path forward. That wasn't just Seahorse Douluo's own strength, but also drew support from the Seagod's power contained within the Seahorse Sacred Pillar. Let alone Dai Mubai and the others having far

from enough strength, even if it was a Title Douluo here, they still wouldn't easily be able to break down this barrier.

The black magic lines still kept climbing. Tang San's anxiety was like his five organs burning, but he was still unable to keep that black light from spreading.

Very soon, those black magic lines had already climbed to the same black level six tests position as Dai Mubai and Ma Hongjun and Oscar had. The Shrek Seven Devils, besides Tang San and Xiao Wu who couldn't move, the others subconsciously clenched their fists.

However, their shock still hadn't ended. The black light suddenly leapt up, again becoming that beautiful crystalline red. A line of red light also soared, piercing the sky.

That light the color of blood instantly rose up, making the quiet blue sky flash with bloody light.

Peak level seven tests, another peak level seven tests. Not only the Shrek Seven Devils were stunned, Seahorse Douluo was also gaping widely by now. How many years had it been since the appearance of the peak level seven tests? Today two appeared in one go. What was most difficult for him to understand was that this white-clothed, vacant faced young lady hadn't said a thing since coming here. Her aura wasn't weak, but her mind was so weak it was close to nonexistent. Judging by the expressions of the others, there was definitely something wrong with this girl. A person like this could also receive the peak level seven tests?

However, scenes that were even more shocking to Seahorse Douluo followed. WIth a flash of red light, a red light screen appeared in front of Xiao Wu. Unlike Ning Rongrong who had seven, just a single screen appeared in front of her. One red. Light shone, and disappeared into Xiao Wu through her forehead, turning into a red dot and adding some luster to her complexion that could already outshine flowers.

Peak level one test? Seahorse Douluo stared stupidly at Xiao Wu. In his memory, peak level trials appeared very rarely to begin with, but never had there been just one trial. Moreover, even as the main examiner, he still

couldn't clearly see what Xiao Wu's one trial was about. These eight foreign land spirit masters seemed to be synonomous with "overturning".

The red light disappeared into Xiao Wu's forehead, but the light beam didn't vanish, only the red light on the Seahorse Sacred Pillar gradually faded. At this moment, the radiance around Tang San also began to change.

If the light could be said to change gradually when the others received the Seagod's light, then, the light enveloping Tang San changed by leaps and bounds.

Blue, white, yellow, purple, these four colors flashed past as one, extremely fast, even so much that it gave people a kind of dazzling feeling. Even purple and black changed in just a split second. The next moment, the black magic lines climbed with astonishing speed, so fast that surpassed everyone else who had taken the trial.

"Heavens, don't tell me it's another peak level trial?"

Seahorse Douluo was discovering that his heart couldn't take this kind of provocation. As the protector of the Seahorse Sacred Pillar, let alone him, none of the seven great sacred pillars had ever faced a scene like this.

However, the shock didn't lessen because of Seahorse Douluo's changing mood, but on the contrary rose to an unprecedented peak.

Those black magic lines smoothly passed the two thirds point on the Seahorse Sacred Pillar, the black color turning blood red, blood colored magic lines abruptly appearing, and moreover, this time the blood colored lines not only leapt up from that point, but rather instantly shot to the peak, directly to the tip of the Seahorse Sacred Pillar.

A humming sound like a whimper of the sea echoed from the Seahorse Sacred Pillar, and immediately afterward, an enormous blood red beam of light, ten times that triggered by Xiao Wu and Ning Rongrong before, shot to the sky.

The sea within the sea churned. At this moment, giant waves up to hundred meters tall abruptly rose from the entire sea within the sea, rising

perpendicular to the surface. Amidst the giant waves, intense blue light erupted.

The changes still hadn't finished, the entire Seagod Island seemed to shudder along with the red pillar of light shooting up, and the Shrek Seven Devils immediately saw six equally enormous blood colored pillars of light shoot to the sky. The six beams of light converged to one point in the sky, and the next moment, the blood color faded, and from the point where they met, a dazzling golden beam of light fell from the sky.

Everyone and everything entered a state of absolute stillness in this moment, only that splendidorous light fell, like the focus of the sea and heaven.

Chapter 219: Nine Tests of the Seagod, Mark of the Trident

Prior to this Tang San had also seen golden Spirit Power before, most clearly from the Six Winged-Seraphim Spirit of Qian Ren Xue. However, the feeling this golden light gave was completely different. This light was filled with a grand and majestic benevolence. In the moment that it appeared, the whole Seagod Island, regardless of whether it was the Shrek Seven Devils, the forest, the hills or the seas, everything had been completely bathed in this golden light. Even the Oceanic Spirit Masters, the members of the Shrek Seven Devils and even Bai Chenxiang, all of them were covered by this special gold light.

However, this golden light had one spot it did not reach, which was the spot under the Seahorse Sacred Pillar, where the slightly dazed Tang San stood.

Such a magnificent sight, was nothing less than a marvel of nature, could it be, that in this world there truly were gods? This was the question Tang San was contemplating in his heart.

That golden light beam gave him a very strange feeling, as if something in this body had been moved, following closely after, nine golden light screens appeared in the air in-front of him. The first one had the brightest shine whereas the other eight were slightly darker. Without allowing Tang San much time to think, these screens of light flew like golden shooting stars into his forehead directly.

Immediately, a huge amount of information poured directly into his head, these information were all blurred together of which only one portion could be clearly deciphered. Tang San understood, this had to be also why Zhu Zhuqing and Dai Mubai had sat down to ponder earlier.

Instantly, in his mind which had been filled by that vast golden light, Tang San could feel a special kind of sobering energy fluctuations all throughout his body. It was as if he was immersed in some sort of cool liquid which gave him an immeasurable sense of comfort. Subconsciously,

Tang San could feel that due to this golden light some subtle changes have occurred in his body. What exactly it was he could not tell, but that feeling was extremely mystical, as if his optimising his bodily functions, an unspeakable comfort.

Unconsciously he let out a mouthful of foul air. Appearing to be the foulness in his body after being purified by the golden light.

As the golden light slowly faded, starting from the skies and then the seas, it began to diminish from all directions. Where Tang San's body was the final end point of the golden light. And the point where all the golden light converged was precisely his forehead. There, what remained was not a faint star mark, but rather the mark of a golden trident. The faint trident brought to Tang San a feeling of majesty and class. Although he was just standing there, the trident made him give off the feeling of overseeing all.

Slowly opening his eyes, Tang San realised that his originally clear blue eyes had become even clearer, lifting his hand, he subconsciously touched his forehead. Towards the completely dazed and statue-like Seahorse Douluo, Tang San asked: "Senior, if the red coloured one is the highest level test, then what kind of test is this golden one? And I think it seems that I need to actually pass nine tests in order to complete it."

The Seahorse Douluo forcefully shook his head. Carefully he looked at Tang San, what he saw was the still shimmering golden mark of the trident. That's right, this was really not a dream.

"That too I don't know." These five words seemed to have been spoken by the Seahorse Douluo with great difficulty.

Tang San looked at Seahorse Douluo with bewilderment, saying: "Then what about her? Why would the situation occur where she actually has a top tier single test?" Taking over Xiao Wu, as the golden light around him vanished, the red light around Xiao Wu had also disappeared, leaving only that small round dot.

Seahorse Douluo stared deeply at Tang San. "Why a top tier single test appeared, I also do not know. But I can tell you what this test of hers is. And although it is only one test, it definitely has the difficulty befitting a

top tier test. And that is because her test is to stay by your side, as you complete your nine tests.”

After listening to the words of the Seahorse Douluo, Tang San gaze didn't waver, he did not think that the Seagod's test would actually have such a development, but the Seahorse Douluo's words were unable to help him relax much either. As long as he was able to help Xiao Wu, he could be at ease. At least it was still better than having Xiao Wu to face her test alone.

“What a pretty trident. Third brother, you have become more handsome.” Ning Rongrong could not help but praise.

As Tang San could not see his own appearance. “Trident? Are you saying that the mark that appeared on my forehead is different from you all?”

Ning Rongrong nodded, saying: “It's different. On your forehead is a golden trident, and its very pretty. It looks rather high class actually.”

Tang San was somewhat speechless, yet with some hope in his heart he once more asked the Seahorse Douluo, “Senior, can you please try once more to recall what that golden light from before represented? Am I going to have to face nine top tier tests?”

Just as the Seahorse Douluo was about to speak, an extremely carefree voice came from the distance, this voice seemed to come from the divine realms itself, beautiful and divine yet also filled with benevolence.

“You don't have to trouble him anymore. From the start of Seagod Island until now, this is the first time this situation had appeared. What you have to go through is not nine top tier tests. Rather it is nine Seagod tests.”

The voice approached, and as the last word entered the Shrek Seven Devil's ears, from a distance a red spot of light gradually expanded, the group felt as if the space slightly distorted and in the next instant, by the Seahorse Sacred Pillar was an extra person.

Her height was about the same as Xiao Wu, her whole body covered by a bright red gown, her ocean blue hair loosely hanging behind her, although not as long as Xiao Wu's, when let down was still nearing the surface of

the ground. Her beautiful appearance looked no more than a thirty year old, her beauty mostly seemed to originate from her disposition, nobility, elegance and her warm gentleness. In her right hand was a three meter long scepter, this scepter was golden like the gold which appeared from the sky previously. On it were numerous carvings, and by its base was a spear like protrusion. Five inches below the speartip a golden gem was embedded.

If purely based on appearance, she was definitely an exquisite beauty, and her disposition was not something anyone could compare to. Even the Supreme Pontiff BiBi Dong could not match her.

The most shocking thing about her was still her eyes. Her clear blue eyes seemed deeper than the oceans, and within them seemed to encompass the experiences of the ancient. These pair of eyes, was it something a thirty or so year girl should have?

“Junior pays his respects to the high priest.” Seahorse Douluo bowed slightly as he payed his respects towards the lady in red, “This subordinate was unable to properly complete Lord Seagod’s instructions, please mete out your punishment, high priest.

The red garbed lady slightly smiled, and the waters in the oceans seemed to move with her smile.

“This is not your fault. This is also my first time seeing such a sight.” Her gaze shifted and everyone present felt as if she was staring at them. And her gaze finally stopped on Tang San, or perhaps more precisely the mark of the golden trident on his forehead.

“Young one. I have waited over a hundred years, until finally during my dying years I meet you. Can you tell me your story?”

As the one closest to her voice, Tang San could feel his heartbeat suddenly accelerate, however that was not due to her beauty, rather it is due to her voice which seemed to come from the depths of the soul. Although she looked like a normal human girl, Tang San clearly understood, the one that stood before him now was the one who as famous as his great-grandfather, and the one who once defeated his great-

grandfather as well as Spirit Hall's high priest Qian Daoliu, this person was the Seagod Douluo, Bo Saixi.

Just as he had not expected the five lords under Bo Saixi to have become Seven, Tang San had not expected that this powerful person who reached rank ninety-nine was actually a lady, and one that seemed to have eternal youth and looked barely thirty. Her true age, at the very least would have to be over a hundred and twenty years old.

"Junior Tang San pays his respects to senior. My grandfather's taboo name is Chen." Tang San bowed over ninety-degrees, respectfully bowing towards this person in-front of him who represented the highest authority in the Seagod Island, the Seagod Douluo.

However, he had not imagined that the Seagod Douluo Bo Saixi's figure would actually lightly flash and appear in front of him and not accept his respects.

"There is no need for this courtesy. You are Tang Chen's great-grandson?" Bo Saixi's voice sounded slightly surprised

Tang San respectfully spoke: "Indeed."

Bo Saixi's eyes revealed a glow with a trace of sadness. "Time truly passes quickly! Even his great-grandson is already so big. I never expected that the person I am waiting for is actually his great-grandson."

Tang San did not speak, he only silently listened to Bo Saixi's words, his strength could not even come close to matching this ranked ninety-nine Seagod Douluo in front of him, but he could feel that, the Seagod Douluo Bo Saixi had no ill intentions towards him.

Bo Saixi quickly gathered herself, with both her eyes looking at Tang San, "Tang San, look at me."

Tang San looked towards Bo Saixi's eyes. His eyes clear, with not a hint of retreating, Bo Saixi solemnly said: "From now on, you must remember. On this Seagod Island, no one is qualified to receive your courtesy, that includes myself."

"Ah?" Tang San looked at the Seagod Douluo with great surprise, he did

not understand why this indisputably powerful person would say something like that to him.

Bo Saixi turned towards the Seahorse Douluo, “Ou Ya[1], pass on my orders. All the way until they have completed Lord Seagod’s tests these eight people are all VIPs of the island, no one is to cause trouble or neglect them, other than not being able to help them with their tests, help fulfil all their requests to the best of your ability. Let them reside in your Seahorse city. Also, help me tell the other six to gather at the Seagod Temple for a meeting.”

“Understood.” The Seahorse Douluo Ou Ya respectfully replied. Although he had not seen the high priest for ten years, on this Seagod Island, Bo Saixi was a supreme existence. Only if the Seagod himself personally appeared could she be second.

Bo Saixi’s gaze once more landed on Tang San, smilingly she nodded towards him, “Very good, very good, I believe that you will be able to pass Lord Seagod’s test. If there is anything you need you can request it from Ou Ya. Remember, for your Seagod’s Nine Tests, you must complete at least one a year, otherwise it is considered to have been failed.”

Tang San asked: “If i were to fail, and am unable to pass the test, will I end up the same as the other Black Tier tests participants and die?”

Bo Saixi’s expression changed and Tang San felt his vision blur as Bo Saixi suddenly appeared only a few centimeters away from him. Her originally warm eyes suddenly became cold, and an incomparable amount of pressure suddenly oppressed Tang San making it hard for him to even breathe.

“Tang San, remember this, never let the thought of failure even surface in your mind. I can tell you this, for your test, it involves the survival of Seagod Island, if you were to fail, the consequences is not something as simple as death, it would be much much worse than death.”

After these works were spoken, all they felt was a flash of red light and in the next moment, the Seagod Douluo who was originally standing in-front of Tang San had disappeared.

Dai Mubai, Ma Hong Jun, Oscar and the rest seemed to let out a breath at the same time, their faces were all pale and beads of sweat were on their faces.

“She is just too strong, even though that was just that one instant, it felt like my body was being squashed.” Oscar fearfully spoke.

Tang San did not speak, rather he engraved the words Bo Saixi spoke before she left deeply in his mind, carefully trying to understand the meaning behind her words. Realising that the reason that this Seagod Douluo appeared was because of his Seagod’s Nine Tests, which was enough to shock even her and even say that his test involved the whole Seagod Island, but just why was this so? In terms of strength, he was indeed slightly stronger than the rest of his companions, but this Seagod’s Test was obviously going to be significantly harder than the rest of theirs. Just why was this so? At this point in time, Tang San’s heart was filled with doubt.

At this moment, the Seahorse Douluo’s voice resounded, “Dear distinguished guests, please come with me.”

A rich blue light emanated from the Seahorse Douluo’s hand, with a light wave a strange scene appeared. The seawater in the sea suddenly rose and solidified in the air, in just a little while it had transformed into a bridge which led not back where they came but rather deeper into the forests of Seagod Island.

Seahorse Douluo’s attitude was extremely respectful due to the words Seagod Douluo had spoken earlier. For a person with a title douluo’s strength to treat them with such respect made the Shrek Seven Devils feel unaccustomed and as such their gazed all landed on Tang San.

Tang San gathered his thoughts, he knew that this was not the time to think too much about these things, as such he returned a bow to the Seahorse Douluo as he said: “Sorry to trouble senior.”

When he stepped onto the sea water bridge, he was surprised to find that the bridge under his feet felt solid even though it was clear sea water. This sensation made all of their hearts fill with novelty and curiosity.

Upon reaching the shore, there were ten yellow-robed oceanic Spirit Masters respectfully standing in two rows, following the group's advance.

The Seahorse Douluo did not take the lead, rather, under his constant request, Tang San walked in front instead.

As the Seahorse Douluo walked, he smiled as he said: "Dear distinguished guests, I welcome you all to stay at Seagod Island, most likely you all will be staying here in the time to come. There are not many rules here in Seagod Island, after you all enter the Seahorse City, you all can decide when you want to begin your tests. Other than this young lady who has already completed her test, the rest of the distinguished guests will have to complete at least one test a year. As you all can feel when you accepted the tests, they have to be carried out in order. When one is complete, you will naturally know what the next one is. Until all of them are complete, if any of you have any needs just let us know, we will try our best to help fulfil them. There is one more thing you have to take note of, other than the forbidden central area in the Seagod Island, you are all free to roam the island as you please, also please do not try and hide the marks of your forehead, it is a symbol of your identities here."

Tang San nodded his head, saying: "Thank you senior for your instructions, we will be under your care in the future."

The Seahorse Douluo Ou Ya smilingly said: "Mister Tang is being too courteous. You are the distinguished guest of the High Priest, if there is anything you need just speak and it will be arranged."

After advancing for an hour, as they left the forest what greeted their sights was actually a city.

This was a small city, with city walls of only five meters high. As they left the forests, due to being on higher ground, they were able to easily see the whole appearance of this small city. This city was by comparison much smaller to those in the Heaven Dou Empire. The most notable thing in this city was the large column in the city center. This column looked fairly similar to the Seahorse Sacred Pillar, only much larger and on the top of the building was a huge statue of a Seahorse.

The Seahorse Douluo Ou Ya said: "The Seagod island has in total seven Sacred Pillar cities. This is the Seahorse City I am in charge of. That building you all can see is the City Lord's mansion. There are in total about one thousand people in Seahorse City, all of whom are the most loyal followers of Lord Seagod."

Dai Mubai asked: "We have heard that there are about three thousand Oceanic Spirit Masters on the Seagod Island. If your Seahorse City already has one thousand people, then does it mean that the other cities have much less Oceanic Spirit Masters?"

The Seahorse Douluo smilingly replied: "That is not necessarily so. This so-called three thousand Oceanic Spirit Masters refer to the three thousand five hundred Seagod Fighters who protect Lord Seagod. Every city has five hundred of these Spirit Masters to protect them. But after these Seagod Fighters reach the age of seventy, they can retire. Also there are those who are younger than eighteen years old who have not undergone the Seagod's tests and as such are also not part of the Seagod Fighters. Hence, every single city has about a thousand or so people. In fact the amount of people in this city of mine is considered to be few. The largest Sea Dragon City already has over two thousand people. Dear distinguished guests, let us enter the city together."

This was indeed a small city, the city gates had only the basic four. Although it was the city gates, it seemed more like the manor doors. As the group approached the city gates, there were two white and two yellow robed forming a total of four Oceanic Spirit Masters standing guard. Once the saw the black robed Seahorse Douluo appear, they immediately bowed respectfully and welcomed the group into the city.

However, although Seahorse City was indeed small, it could be considered to be very well equipped. The roads were although not very wide, they were extremely clean. The two rows of houses by the side were although not very big, they were made out of mostly wood and stone. And although there amounts of shops were not extremely numerous, they were still present.

Seeing the shops in this city, it was hard to imagine that this was

actually on an island, it felt as if it was a normal inland city.

The Seahorse Douluo said: "Distinguished guests can reside at the City Lord's Manor for now. I cannot be away from the Seahorse Sacred Pillar for too long so normally I would be cultivating by the pillar. The people here are able to be self sufficient, with some simple farming and with the resources of the ocean it is enough for us to survive. As such there is no need for money on Seagod Island, normally goods are exchanged through barter. Of course, we of the Seagod Island also have people who specifically work on our exports and would leave to trade with the nearby cities every now and then and also purchase whatever essential goods."

Tang San said: "I heard that the Seagod Island Spirit Masters are not allowed to leave the Seagod Island."

The Seahorse Douluo lightly smiled as he replied: "The Seagod Island fleet is not necessarily made up of Oceanic Spirit Masters from Seagod Island, but rather Oceanic Spirit Masters not part of Seagod Island, or even voluntary land Spirit Masters who failed the test. Every specified period of time, they will come and deliver some commodities and trade for some resources of this island."

Ma Hong Jun questioned: "This does not seem quite good. It's too unstable, if those people decide to not deliver goods to Seagod Island, and since Seagod Island's Spirit Masters cannot leave, wouldn't things become troublesome?"

Seahorse Douluo looked at him briefly. "All the Oceanic Douluos are children of Lord Seagod, none of them would forsake us. The Seagod Island is the sacred ground of the Oceanic Douluos."

Tang San lightly nodded his head, the situation regarding these Oceanic Spirit Masters was indeed different from the mainland. From the Purple Pearl Pirate Group it could already be seen, this Seagod Island had the absolute faith of the Oceanic Spirit Masters, unlike Spirit Hall which relied of power to rule. These Oceanic Spirit Masters were much more united which was also why Spirit Hall had been unable to stretch its influence to these Oceanic Spirit Masters. Of course, this was also related to why the

Oceanic Spirit Masters did not bother with the matters of Spirit Hall, just as the land Spirit Masters were restricted at sea, these oceanic Spirit Masters were restricted on the land, and their strengths greatly reduced. As such these two sides had been at peace.

Upon walking into Seahorse City, Tang San's group drew a lot of attention, but in the presence of the Seahorse Douluo, the Spirit Masters in the city did not dare approach them. Especially due to the disturbance in the skies over Seagod Island, and the visions they all saw in this Seahorse City, it was practically impossible for Tang San's group to not raise attention, especially since the marks on their foreheads were so obvious. If you paid a little attention, you would be able to hear the voices of surprise from the residents of Seahorse Island.

The City Lord's Manor was smaller than imagined, inside, other than the Seahorse Douluo Ou Ya, there were ten other Oceanic Spirit Masters who had passed the Purple Tier test and could be considered the core force in the Seahorse City. The City Lord's Manor was divided into three levels. Under his insistence, the room originally belonging to the Seahorse Douluo was given to Tang San. The third floor was although not small, but there was not many rooms, a single living room was already over two hundred square meters but there was only one bedroom. As such, the rest of the Shrek Seven Devils were arranged to stay in the Second level.

After the Seahorse Douluo settled down the group, he immediately left, obviously to go and pass on the High Priest Seagod Douluo Bo Saixi's orders.

Ma Hong Jun sat on a sofa in the living room of the third floor, letting out a long breath he said, "It's really not bad, I never thought that after coming here things would go so smoothly. Third brother, this is all thanks to your blessings!"

The group all sat down, before Tang San mused: "We have successfully entered Seagod Island, but this is only the start. The most important thing to us now is still whether we are able to complete these tests. At the moment only Xiangxiang has passed, and amongst the seven of us left the lowest level is the Black five tests. From the Seahorse Douluo reaction, the

tests we are going to face are not going to be simple. We still have to think about the long term, but for now we need to deal with this first test. What are your first tests?"

Dai Mubai said deeply: "My first test is very strange, it is called Traversal. The light of Seagod. What about the rest of you?"

Zhu Zhuqing was stunned for a moment before saying: "Mine is the same as well, our first test is the same!"

Ma Hong Jun, Oscar and Ning Rongrong have not inspected what their first tests were and so immediately gathered their minds and used their mental energies to interact with the mark on their forehead before the contents of their first test slowly appeared in their minds.

"The same, mine is traversal of the Seagod's light as well."

What surprised all of them was that their first test was actually all the same, including the Ning Rongrong who had the Top Tier Seven Tests. It was the same test of traversal of the Seagod's light.

"Little San, what is your first test?"

Tang San's eyes were slightly strange as he looked at Xiao Wu, slowly realising why Xiao Wu only had one test but yet the difficulty was just as high, "My test is traversal, twofold, of the Seagod's light."

The group exchanged glances at each other before looking at Tang San again, all of them at a loss of words.

Zhu Zhuqing said: "The first test, Traversal, of the Seagod's light, the instructions are to head to the Forbidden core of the Seagod Island and climb to the hundred and eighth step. Then you will be deemed to have passed the test. You can quit midway and the time limit is one year."

Tang San scratched his head, as calmly as usual, seeing the rest of the group look at him with envy, "The first test, Traversal, twice of the Seagod's light, the instructions are to head to the Forbidden core of the Seagod Island and climb to the three hundred and thirty third steps. Then you will be deemed to have passed the test. You can quit midway and the time limit is one year."

Ma Hong Jun asked stunned: "Isn't it supposed to be double? Why is yours actually triple the number of steps?"

Tang San bitterly smiled as he replied: "How would I know. However, this is not the time to discuss this. Since all our tests are about the same, we can make some simple guesses. From the name and contents, we can guess that the first test should be having us pass through some special defensive formation of the Seagod Island's forbidden core. It should probably be something similar to the light we saw the Seahorse Douluo used to block the skies today. And this Seagod's light from the Seagod Island's Forbidden Core should be something surpassing even that. If we want to pass it, we probably would have to endure some great pressure."

The group all nodded their heads, while Ning Rongrong bitterly said, "I actually thought that my test was the same as yours, but it is actually different as well, what I need to traverse of the Seagod's Light is actually up till the hundred and thirty sixth step. This should be the difference between the top tier and black tier test.:

Oscar held Ning Rongrong's arms and said: "No problem, it's only until the hundred and thirty sixth step anyway, I will accompany you all the way."

Just as they were speaking, Tang San's eyes suddenly flashed, "I suddenly thought of a problem. If the Seagod's Light is used to prevent invaders from entering, and would give us pressure when we step onto the steps. Then would this pressure help stimulate our potentials? If it does, then this first test of ours would be a good thing for all of us."

The Shrek Seven Devils are all smart people, as they exchanged glances, they instantly understood Tang San's meaning, Oscar said: "After we've rested, we can go take a look. As it seems, one year might be too short. But from the Seahorse Douluo's expression, it might not be simple as it seems to pass this test. So it is better that we make use of all the time we have to clear it."

Tang San nodded his head, his gaze turned towards the Bai Chenxiang whose face was still red sitting in the corner, saying: "Xiangxiang, you have

to come and advance together with us.”

Bai Chenxiang was thinking about her problems as she suddenly heard Tang San call her name, slightly startled she quickly replied with “Okay.”

Just as the group was talking, a purple robed Oceanic Spirit Master came to the third floor and told the group that lunch was ready and invited them to have their meals.

The place where they ate was the first floor, while the Seahorse Douluo had already left leaving the instructions to Tang San’s group that if there was anything they needed they could just directly request it from these purple robed Oceanic Spirit Masters.

Lunch was extremely sumptuous, and was much better than the food back at the Purple Pearl Pirate Group. With lobsters spanning two feet long, and king crabs with a diameter a foot long, in addition to various shellfish, fish and some vegetables forming their staple.

The food at the Purple Pearl Pirate Group was very normal, today they only had a simple breakfast before they painstakingly traveled to Seagod Island. Without holding back they all ate in big mouthfuls, only Tang San could still be considered fairly civilised, as he still had to take care of Xiao Wu.

Xiao Wu ate some of the greens before Tang San brought some of the lobster and crab meat to her mouth which she slowly ate. These seafood were all extremely fresh and delicious yet nutritious at the same time.

Tang San was the last to finish eating, seeing everyone’s satisfied expressions, he smilingly said: “It would seem that the treatment here is not bad! Should we go and check out the Seagod’s Light tomorrow or should we just go this afternoon?”

Dai Mubai said: “Let’s go in the afternoon, what Oscar said earlier was right. We came here to train ourselves, we should not waste time. Since we just ate, after a two hour rest our body conditions should be more or less optimised, then we can go and have a look.”

The group all nodded their agreement, and went back to their individual

rooms. Since they were leaving in just two hours time, Tang San did not hand Xiao Wu to Ning Rongrong and just brought her back to his room.

Supporting Xiao Wu to sit on the sofa, Tang San's brows furrowed, in front of his companions he had not said this, but he was actually extremely worried for Xiao Wu's condition. Xiao Wu's Top Tier Single Test was to accompany him as he completed all his tests. This also meant that her test was linked to his own. If he had to face an enemy, he could still fight but he could still protect Xiao Wu while doing so. However, for this test of traversing the Seagod's Light, how would he help her? Xiao Wu's body was being unable to withstand the pressure and running into trouble was something he did not wish to have to face.

Holding Xiao Wu and letting her comfortably lean in his embrace, he kissed her smooth forehead as his gaze gradually turned determined. He would definitely not allow Xiao Wu to run into any danger, 'let me bear everything this time'.

Two hours later.

The Shrek Seven Devils once more entered the Third Level, and at the same time brought over one of the purple robed Oceanic Spirit Masters.

"These distinguished guests wish to enter the Forbidden Grounds?" Hearing the group's intention to head to the Seagod Island's Forbidden Core, this over fifty year old purple robed Oceanic Spirit Master was extremely shocked.

Tang San said: "It is actually like this, we have accepted the Seagod's tests and the first one is to traverse the Seagod's Light. As such we have no choice but to trouble you and bring us to the Seagod Island's Forbidden Core."

Only now did the purple robed Oceanic Spirit Master understand, hurriedly he said: "All right then, then let me bring these distinguished guests ahead. May I ask if you all have any other needs?"

Tang San shook his head signifying that there were none.

Under this purple robed Oceanic Spirit Master's lead, the group headed

out of Seahorse City, directly out of the city area.

As they walked, Dai Mubai asked Tang San with some bewilderment: "Little San, is this not too easy? The place we want to go to is the forbidden grounds, why would this purple robed Oceanic Spirit Master simply bring us there without asking any more questions?"

Tang San replied: "Easy? The simplicity now would just show how difficult our test is going to be. If I am not wrong, this purple robed Oceanic Spirit Master being so willing to bring us to the forbidden grounds could be due to several things. Firstly, it is perhaps due to the marks on our foreheads. If I am not wrong the Seagod's tests all take into account the strength and potential of the one taking it, for us outsiders it should also be the same. What'smore the high level tests we have been given even surprised the Seagod Douluo. As such, they perhaps not have much doubts about us. In reality we are also not intending to bring harm to the Seagod Island anyway. Secondly, since we are heading to the forbidden grounds to perform the first test, this should imply that the Seagod Island's Forbidden Core's defences should be extremely shocking which should include this Seagod's Light we have to withstand.

*

[1] Ou Ya - (欧亚)

Chapter 220: Seagod's Light

Tang San's blue eyes glinted,

"Mubai, I don't know whether you've noticed, but when this purple clothed sea spirit master heard about our first trial, his eyes revealed a somewhat pitying light. You can imagine the dreadfulness of that Seagod's Light.

Dai Mubai smiled in spite of himself:

"Little San, amazing as always. How about this, afterwards you bring your Tang Sect to the Star Luo Empire. You can have any minister post you want, what do you think?"

Tang San smiled:

"You want to lure me in? Aren't you afraid the Heaven Dou Empire will fight you? Shifting the Tang Sect over to your Star Luo Empire isn't any easy matter."

Before he left, in emperor Xue Ye gifting him the Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud, as well as Xue Bing's manner, one could faintly see the emperor's meaning of support. No matter from which point of view, it was impossible for Tang San to leave the Heaven Dou Empire for Star Luo. He could not only consider himself, but also the reactions of the whole Tang Sect and the Heaven Dou Empire.

Dai Mubai sighed, saying:

"It seems I can only lament that Shrek Academy wasn't established in our Star Luo Empire."

Away from Seahorse City, the purple clothed sea spirit master said to everyone:

"The way from Seahorse City isn't a short distance. All honored guests, should we move a bit quicker?"

Tang San asked:

"How far is it from here?"

The purple clothed sea spirit master said:

“The forbidden grounds is within the ring shaped sea at the center of Seagod Island. From here it’s about two hundred li.”

Hearing what he said, everyone had an understanding of the area of the Seagod Island. This immense island unexpectedly had a diameter of four hundred li. It clearly showed its size.

“Then we’ll hurry up, we’ll trouble you to lead the way.”

Even though two hundred li wasn’t too far, it might still take at least a day. Only travelling at full speed could they reach it in a short time.

When the purple clothed sea spirit master asked, he had turned to Tang San, clearly because of that golden trident mark on Tang San’s forehead. With Tang San’s agreement, this spirit master immediately released his spirit. White, yellow, purple, purple, black, black, an astonishing seven spirit rings appeared. He was unexpectedly a Spirit Sage level power.

After he released his spirit, his whole body was covered with fine scales, his whole body glinting. Since he didn’t make it clear, everyone didn’t know what spirit this was. After gesturing to everyone, this purple clothed spirit master abruptly accelerated, the way he moved extremely peculiar. His legs practically didn’t leave the ground, but the pace of his steps was extremely high, and he shot forward like an arrow.

Nobody dared be neglectful, also releasing their own spirits. Bai Chenxiang spread her wings, chasing after that purple clothed Spirit Sage in practically just a flash. The others weren’t slow either, simultaneously releasing their spirits and accelerating, dashing forward.

For a short time after the purple clothed sea spirit master sped up, he feared everyone wouldn’t be able to keep up, after all, even though Seahorse Douluo had told them these people were respected guests, they were still too young. But after he turned to look, he couldn’t help drawing a cool breath. No longer holding back, and accelerating with full force. Leaving the deepest expression in his mind was naturally Tang San, with a golden trident brand on his forehead, and enveloped by a bright red spirit ring.

Very soon, the Shrek Seven Devils came to experience some of the difference between sea spirit masters and land spirit masters. Generally, after spirit masters reached the Spirit Sage level, they would undergo a qualitative leap. This bit was the same for both sea spirit masters and land spirit masters. Consequently, as a Spirit Sage, this purple clothed sea spirit master definitely had much stronger spirit power than they did. However, as he accelerated at full force, let alone agility attack type Zhu Zhuqing and pure speed type Bai Chenxiang, even the others could very easily keep up. The strength sea spirit masters could display on dry land really couldn't compare to land spirit masters. Only the ocean was their true stage.

As a result of such circumstances, everyone basically followed this purple clothed sea spirit master at full speed. To ordinary people, two hundred li might take two days on foot, and a full day even on horse. But to high level spirit masters travelling at full speed, it was just the work of a couple of hours[1]. They'd rested a couple of hours after lunch, and since it was now winter so it got dark early, consequently, as the sun set in the west and the horizon was lit by red clouds, the Shrek Seven Devils arrived at their destination.

Passing through another dense grove, as the purple clothed sea spirit master halted, the Shrek Seven Devils were already stupefied by the scene before them.

The gleaming reflection of the setting sun off clear and crystalline waves caused countless specks of light, and encircled by that ring shaped sea was a small island. The terrain on the island was very high, up to five hundred meters or so. Most astonishing was that the little island was enveloped by a layer of faint golden light. Even though it wasn't intense, the Shrek Seven Devils still saw that it absolutely wasn't the light of the setting sun, but rather the luster of that little island itself.

At the peak of the little island was a building as if sculpted from white jade, square, domed, from where they stood they could only make out that the outside was one giant white rock pillar after another. And the quality of all of it was sparkling and translucent, filled with a divine radiance.

“This is the forbidden ground?”

Dai Mubai muttered.

The purple clothed sea spirit master’s eyes were filled with piety,

“Yes, this is the forbidden ground of our Seagod Island, the revered lord Seagod’s Hall, it’s the only building at the peak of the Seagod’s Peak. It’s also the true Seagod’s Island, also known as the island within the island. Please look, in front of you is a flight of steps on the island. That is the place you must pass your trial. Altogether one thousand one steps. Only Seagod Island protectors who have passed the lord Seagod’s purple level trial or higher are entitled to enter the Seagod’s Hall to worship. Otherwise, they will be obstructed by the Seagod’s Light. If everyone wants to attempt to pass the trial, go right ahead. I will wait for you here. But please by no means cause a racket, so as not to disturb the lord Seagod.”

Everyone looked in the direction he indicated. Sure enough, a flight of stairs spread downwards from just in front of the Seagod’s Hall, shining under the light of the sunset. The white stone steps reflected the light, and looked just like jade the whole way up the Seagod mountain.

Looking face to face, the Shrek Seven Devils were just about to set out when that purple clothed sea spirit master hastily said as if recalling something:

“Honored guests, when you begin your trial, if you can’t do it then don’t force it. As long as you retreat down the mountain, you naturally won’t be harmed. The Seagod’s Light might be the only one of your future trials that is without danger, so there’s no need to be too restrained.”

Tang San nodded with a smile:

“Many thanks for your directions. Only, there’s no need to wait for us here. We don’t know how long it will take to pass this trial. We’ve brought rations.”

The purple clothed sea spirit master hesitated a moment, but still said:

“Doesn’t matter. Everyone don’t mind me. Actually, to be able to be tried by the lord Seagod’s light is a good thing. Only black level trials will have

this opportunity. Without the lord Seagod's permission, us sea spirit masters who have already passed the trials can't enter the range of the forbidden grounds."

Hearing him say this, Tang San's heart moved slightly, no longer saying anything else, he called out to his comrades, and held Xiao Wu's slender waist, taking the lead to leap up, going straight for that ring shaped sea.

The sea ring was about two hundred meters wide, and the waves weren't large. Rather than calling it a sea, it was more accurately a ring shaped lake. Of course, the water was still sea water, it was unknown how it entered the island.

This time it wasn't Seahorse Douluo's trial for them, so everyone had a much easier time reaching the Seagod mountain. Those who could fly flew, those who couldn't only needed to rely on Oscar's flying mushroom sausage to reach the other bank.

As everyone flew over the ring sea, they suddenly discovered that within its range, apart from Bai Chenxiang, everyone began to emit faint light.

Among them, Dai Mubai, Oscar, Zhu Zhuqing, Ma Hongjun emitted black light, while Ning Rongrong and Xiao Wu now had a red luster. And Tang San's body had a faint golden light. The light was exactly the same as what their trials had finally stabilized on.

When such a light appeared on their bodies, the purple clothed Sea Spirit Master on the shore suddenly changed expression, calling out,

"Not good."

However, he was still too late. As the Shrek Seven Devils and Bai Chenxiang entered the range of the ring sea, suddenly, everyone simultaneously felt an indescribable pressure abruptly rush out from the ring sea below them. Immediately afterward, an enormous shadow broke the surface, directly targeting Bai Chenxiang.

That was a fish, about five meters long, teeth like long pikes in the front of its mouth, practically a third of the length of its body. After it suddenly leaped up from the water, its whole body glinted with black light, once

again accelerating, charging at Bai Chenxiang like a black bolt of lightning.

Tang San and the others had never expected an attack like this, and Bai Chenxiang also flew furthest ahead, there wasn't enough time to help her.

Fortunately Bai Chenxiang had followed the Shrek Seven Devils in this time, and had grown a lot no matter whether in knowledge or practical experience. Suddenly having a bad feeling, she abruptly swayed once in midair, forming a sharp corner, dodging the black lightning bolt attack by a narrow margin.

The Shrek Seven Devils had naturally also heard the purple clothed sea spirit master's shout from the shore. At this time, they revealed their ability to react.

Tang San temporarily handed over Xiao Wu to Ning Rongrong's care, and the next instant, he relied on teleportation to reach Bai Chenxiang. A Blue Silver Emperor flew out, wrapping around her waist, tying her up behind him. At the same time, a Spiderweb Restraint flew out, enveloping that sea spirit beast in midair. The others also swiftly followed. Dai Muba, Ma Hongjun and Zhu Zhuqing formed a triangular defensive formation around Oscar, Ning Rongrong and Xiao Wu.

That strange fish was absolutely slippery, even though Tang San had calculated very precisely, it still slightly twisted its body and suddenly changed direction in midair, turning into a black line and once again disappearing into the water. The surface once again became calm.

“What's going on?”

Ma Hongjun asked, both alarmed and angry. The purple clothed sea Spirit Master previously didn't tell them there would be sea spirit beasts attacking them.

Tang San's spiritual force extended, carefully sensing the aura within the ring sea, then again looking over the golden light surrounding him, his starry eyes glinting.

“I understand. This light should be for protection, keeping the sea spirit

beasts within this ring sea from attacking us. But Xiangxiang doesn't have this mission, so the spirit beasts in the ring sea take her for an intruder, and attack her. Right now she's within the protection of my light, and the sea spirit beasts below shouldn't sense her aura, that's why there's no follow up attack. Let's go quickly, we'll reach the shore first."

Everyone listened to Tang San's explanation, nodded, and immediately sped up. In the time of a few breaths they had already successfully passed the two hundred meter ring sea and arrived at the other shore.

And on one shore the purple clothed sea Spirit Master looked distracted. Previously he had really forgotten that among Tang San and the others was someone who wasn't qualified for the trial of the Seagod's light. But he still found it difficult to comprehend the circumstances he saw. In his understanding, it was impossible for even Spirit Masters qualified for the Seagod's Light trial to use their own protective light to let others safely cross the ring sea! How come Tang San could do it?

Actually, he overlooked a problem. It was the first time the trident brand on Tang San's forehead had appeared. How could the Seagod's trial equal the black level trials?

Safely reaching the foot of the mountain, Tang San released the Blue Silver Emperor twisted around Bai Chenxiang.

"Thank you, third brother."

Bai Chenxiang looked at Tang San, secretly sighing inwardly. Deep in her heart, Tang San was the most perfect man. Only, over these days she had also heard Tang San and Xiao Wu's story from the others, and naturally understood there would only be one person in his heart. Perhaps it was also for this reason that she was even more unwilling to accept Fatty.

"We're on the same side, no need to be polite. Mubai, we'll try first?"

Tang San said to Dai Mubai.

The steps to climb the Seagod Mountain was a few dozen meters away from them. The reason why Tang San called Dai Mubai and not just

himself, was because his trial was after all different from the others'. Therefore, two people trying it out together was a better way to find the answer.

Just as they reached the foot of the mountain, they immediately felt a solemn and dignified atmosphere filling the surroundings. It seemed as if some special force was restraining them, and their minds felt heavy.

“Go.”

Dai Mubai only spoke one word. The next moment, the two vaulted up, dashing towards the stairs.

Peng peng— Two muffled thumps echoed practically simultaneously. Just as Dai Mubai and Tang San dashed up to the stairs, they seemed to knock into something, and instantly shot backwards, flying out more than ten meters. Fortunately the two didn't charge too fiercely before, but even so, they still staggered and tumbled backwards, only managing to catch their balance with difficulty.

The two looked at each other, both seeing the overwhelmed expressions in the eyes of the other.

“What's going on?”

Everyone gathered around, and Oscar asked.

Dai Mubai said:

“It was like knocking against an elastic wall. However much impulse I had was directly rebounded at me. Basically irresistible. Little San, how about you?”

Tang San nodded, saying:

“The same for me. It seems that the start of the stairs is the range truly protected by the Seagod's Light. Mubai, try shooting a White Tiger Light Wave at an angle. It's fine if you use a little spirit power.”

Dai Mubai nodded and released his spirit right away. His second spirit ring flashed, his mouth opening wide, and a line of white light shot out at an angle.

A strange scene appeared. Everyone only saw a flash of faint golden light, and that White Tiger Light Wave Dai Mubai issued only paused slightly, then rebounded like a bolt of lightning, travelling even faster than when Dai Mubai shot it just now. Its target was straight at Dai Mubai himself.

Tang San seemed to have already anticipated this result. A punch blasting out with an explosive sound like a sonic boom of Mysterious Heaven Skill inner strength hitting the air, blocking the reflected White Tiger Light Wave.

“It seems my conjecture wasn’t wrong.”

As Grandmaster’s disciple, Tang San was undoubtedly the one of everyone who understood the most about spirits, spirit abilities and similar. Through the collision and the way the White Tiger Light Wave reflected just now, he had already figured out a lot.

“This Seagod’s Light is a potent barrier. It should be able to reflect any physical or energy attacks. Moreover, it’s not just casually reflecting, but rather only reflecting at the person who launched the attack. Otherwise, because Dai Mubai’s White Tiger Light Wave shot out at an angle just now, it should have been reflected at an angle into empty air.”

Oscar also seemed to have caught on to something,

“Like that, wouldn’t that be.....”

Tang San nodded, affirming his thoughts,

“That’s right, in other words, when we climb the stairs, we can’t use any abilities, otherwise we’ll immediately suffer backlash.”

Ma Hongjun couldn’t help saying:

“Fuck me, this test really is abnormal. Physics and energy are both reflected, then how can we go up?”

Tang San lowered his voice:

“It should be that we can only climb step by step while bearing the rebound. If our strength can’t endure, then we’ll be immediately

rebounded. Even though we can't use attack abilities, I think protective and amplifying abilities can still be used. Let's go, we'll try again."

Standing before the stairs once again, Tang San was the first to walk forward, slowly raising his right foot, taking a step towards the first step.

When his foot just entered the range of the step, he immediately felt a formidable force appear in front of his leg, pushing powerfully to stop him from stepping forward.

Gathering Mysterious Heaven Skill within, Tang San's slowly placed his foot on the step, and simultaneously brought his body to stand on the first level.

His judgement was completely correct. After he stood there completely, he immediately felt a tremendous pressure hiding the sky and covering the earth, forcefully squeezing his body, like the feeling of a squeezed balloon pushing against your fingers. A layer of faint golden mist appeared around him, and Tang San clearly felt his spirit power start to be swiftly consumed.

Withstanding the pressure, he again took his second step. Just like he anticipated, when he stepped onto the second step, the pressure increased again, about ten percent more than on the first step.

Drawing a deep breath, Tang San sped up, taking three steps in quick succession, reaching the fifth step.

Immediately, the sensation became clearer, the pressure rushing against him like an ocean tide. Tang San made some simple spirit power calculations, and was astonished to discover that just standing firm on this fifth step, would require a thirtieth rank Spirit Master to go all out with his full strength.

At this time, Dai Mubai also arrived next to him, enduring equal pressure. The two looked at each other, then continued forward. This time, they walked to the twenty steps position in one breath.

Sweat began to appear at their temples, the spirit power within their bodies being consumed at an astonishing rate. Dai Mubai was the first to

react, his first spirit ability White Tiger Barrier, and third spirit ability White Tiger Vajra Transformation launching simultaneously. He started moving forward at a steady pace. Tang San also circulated even stronger spirit power and followed behind him.

But starting from the twentieth step, each step was so difficult.

When they stood on the thirtieth step, there were already droplets starting to hit the ground. That was sweat. The golden mist surrounding the two of them also clearly grew stronger. Their faces reddening, they were clearly already using all their spirit power.

“Roar—”

Under the tremendous pressure, Dai Mubai roared, spreading his legs, both arms held out on either side in a ring shape, the fur on his body growing wildly his fifth spirit ring brightening. Circle after circle of golden light constantly rising from below his feet, and with each rising circle, Dai Mubai’s imposing manner would increase somewhat, a golden giant tiger silhouette appearing behind him. That was his fifth spirit ability, White Tiger Devilgod Form.

This moment embodied Tang San’s strength. Until now, he still hadn’t used any spirit ability, but he’d still advanced at the same pace as Dai Mubai.

This wasn’t just because Tang San’s spirit power was higher than Dai Mubai’s by four ranks. Even more important was that Tang San had three more spirit bones. Relying on the amplification of these three spirit bones to his body, he could endure even greater pressure.

Thirty one steps, thirty two steps, sweat ran like a gushing spring. The two of them clenched their teeth, and kept moving forward.

Thirty three, thirty four, thirty five, thirty six, thirty seven. Dai Mubai halted, his spirit power was already being consumed at a frightening rate. Just as he took his thirty eight step, the spirit power within his body was no longer able to fuel the simultaneous use of three great spirit abilities. He came to a halt, and the next moment, his whole body flew off, spinning. Under the immense pressure, he shot into the sky like a

cannonball.

Putong— Dai Mubai was directly thrown into the ring sea, and where he fell was unexpectedly almost seventy meters from the shore. It was clear what kind of pressure he had endured before.

A pink flying mushroom sausage promptly appeared by Dai Mubai. Eating the sausage, he managed to fly back to the shore. But his complexion was already pale. Oscar and the others clearly saw Dai Mubai's legs actually tremble uncontrollably. He just sat straight on the ground, breathing deeply,

“So difficult.”

Everyone revealed serious expressions. They understood that if it was them, it might be impossible to do better.

Eating one of Oscar's big recovery sausages, Dai Mubai didn't immediately start recovering his spirit power through cultivation, but rather looked towards the stairs. He wanted to see how far Tang San could reach.

Currently, Tang San already stood on the fortieth step. But it was also at this time that the clothes on Tang San's back split open, blood red Eight Spider Lances breaking out. The lower four lances stuck to the ground, supporting his body. Arousing the external spirit bone undoubtedly raised the attributes of Tang San's body, and brought an even denser golden mist. He still didn't pause, and kept slowly climbing. Because Tang San knew that stopping would not only not give him time to recover, but on the contrary consume even more spirit power. It was a spurt of energy at the first drumbeat, declining at the next, and exhausted by the third.

At step forty five, Tang San's legs felt as heavy as mountains. Just raising them was a tremendous effort. But he still didn't give up, Mysterious Heaven Skill inner strength rushing up within his body like magma. The pressure he bore was already making his bones creak. But the more it was like this, the happier the expression in Tang San's eyes grew. Of course, the other Shrek Seven Devils couldn't see it.

A circle of faint blue light rose from below Tang San's feet. Dai Mubai

saw shocked, as the same time as that blue light appeared, Tang San actually accelerated sharply, climbing three steps in a spurt.

Indeed, that was the boost of the Blue Silver Domain. With spirit power at the sixty eighth rank, Tang San finally revealed his strength. Forty nine, fifty. Tang San firmly took another two steps. But he now discovered that moving even an inch was extremely difficult.

Despite already having connected the eight extraordinary meridians, giving him spirit power recovery rate far exceeding that of others, he didn't have the kind of powerful self boost abilities Dai Mubai had. Right now, the spirit power within his body was already being exhausted at a rate he couldn't keep up with.

Another line of white light broke out. This time Tang San's legs moved in succession, unexpectedly climbing another five steps. Deathgod Domain also appeared under the immense pressure.

When he used the Blue Silver Domain, Tang San clearly felt his body grow lighter, now that the Deathgod Domain appeared, he felt the same. It was drawing on the capability of the domains that he could keep climbing. However, when he stood on step fifty five, Tang San still halted. In the whole process of climbing before, even though he moved slowly, he'd still kept moving forward. But now, he was finally still.

Raising his right leg three times, he put it down three times. His whole body leaned forward. The Eight Spider Lances extended behind him began to tremble. Clearly, he couldn't endure longer.

It wasn't that Tang San didn't want to use the formidable abilities Invincible Golden Body and Teleportation, but rather that he discovered that under this Seagod's Light barrier, his teleportation directly failed, and the Invincible Golden Body could only block attacks, unable to let him take a step further under this frightful obstruction.

Finally, Tang San didn't keep moving forward. But neither was he shot out like Dai Mubai was, but rather slowly, slowly, retreated step by step. With each step back, the pressure would lighten somewhat. After Tang San had retreated more than ten steps, he discovered that his body seemed

a lot lighter. He didn't dare stop, because the spirit power within his body was close to exhausted.

When he took the last ten steps down, Tang San moved very quickly. The instant he finally withdrew completely from the stairs, and the golden mist surrounding him dispersed, Tang San only felt as if all the pores of his body opened up. The next moment, he had an omnipresent feeling of weakness, and with a putong sound, he directly fell to sit on the ground.

"Everyone try it."

Leaving these words, Tang San managed to sit cross legged with difficulty, directly starting to meditate.

Grandmaster had one saying that Tang San remembered very clearly: pressure, it was the best catalyst for cultivation.

As he braved the formidable pressure of the Seagod's Light to climb the stairs, this was the feeling that appeared in Tang San's heart. Confronting the enormous pressure of the Seagod's Light, he was happy rather than alarmed. Hadn't they come to Seagod's Island in search of just this kind of pressure? The spirit power in his body being exhausted still filled Tang San's heart with a feeling of excitement. He knew that cultivating under these kinds of circumstances would have enormous benefits to him. It was the reason he immediately started cultivating.

Leaving that kind of immense pressure gave Tang San's whole body a feeling as if ascending to immortality. Without the oppression of the Seagod's Light, his body seemed to relax completely, every cell cheering jubilantly. Tang San had discovered that the pressure of the Seagod's Light came completely from the front. To bring Xiao Wu through this trial, he had to let Xiao Wu conform to his body as closely as possible, and use spirit power to protect her. Of course, Tang San also knew that this would consume his spirit power even faster, and Xiao Wu's body would also suffer a certain amount of pressure. To complete this trial would still take countless attempts and even greater strength.

When Tang San awoke from cultivation, he only felt the inner strength within his body so abundant it could burst out, immensely relaxing. Only

the sweat soaking his clothes from the climb just now was a bit uncomfortable.

Xiao Wu was fast asleep leaning against Bai Chenxiang. Besides Bai Chenxiang, the others were currently also busy cultivating. From their somewhat sorry appearance could be seen that they'd already climbed the stairs leading to the Seagod's Hall.

Standing, simply exercising his muscles and bones, his muscles tight but not losing flexibility, the weak feeling was completely swept away. On the contrary he was filled with a feeling of strength.

This kind of feeling had also appeared after Tang San recovered back when he cultivated under the waterfall. But it didn't continue for too long, as he adapted to the intensity of the waterfall's strike and his own strength grew. After one month of training, this kind of feeling had gradually waned. He clearly understood that, even though this kind of feeling didn't mean his strength had directly increased, it meant that his body's resistance had grown, and his spirit power cultivation speed would also be a lot faster than normal.

His goal was three hundred thirty three steps. It seemed that this could let him cultivate for a very long time. Thinking of this, Tang San's eyes released a barely concealed light of excitement. This Seagod Island, coming here really was the right choice.

“Third brother, are you alright?”

Bai Chenxiang said in a low voice.

Tang San smiled slightly, walking over to her, looking at Xiao Wu's sleeping with a beautiful smile:

“Why? You haven't tried it?”

“Me?”

Bai Chenxiang looked distracted,

“But, I didn't receive the same trial as you!”

At this point, she couldn't help looking a bit sad. Through the Seagod's

trials they'd gotten, she deeply understood how large the difference between her and the Shrek Seven Devils was. Her original pride from the Speed Clan was completely obliterated. Compared to the seven people in front of her, she really was too far behind.

Tang San sternly said:

"That you haven't gotten the trial doesn't mean you can't try it. Even though this Seagod's Light will cause enormous pressure, the longer we can stand up to that kind of pressure, the greater the benefits for us Spirit Masters. Being under the effect of tremendous pressure without threat to your life has the greatest benefit to increasing spirit power. Xiangxiang, don't give up this chance."

"Fine, then I'll try it too."

Seeing Tang San's encouraging expression, Bau Chenxiang carefully handed Xiao Wu to Tang San, assuming the manner the Shrek Seven Devils had before as she walked towards the steps.

When Bai Chenxiang moved, Xiao Wu also woke up. Seeing that it was Tang San who held her, she nestled against his chest, and her face displayed a bit of satisfaction. Like a child, she grabbed Tang San's lapels, as if afraid he would run.

Standing up holding Xiao Wu, Tang San looked after Bai Chenxiang. By now, she had already started climbing the stairs.

Being born of the Speed Clan, she was most focused on speed, but after taking the first step into the Seagod's Light, Bai Chenxiang's expression instantly changed.

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[1] So we can infer that spirit masters at that level can move at 50 km/h on foot through terrain.

Chapter 221: Secret Of The Seagod's Light

Being born of the Speed Clan, what Bai Chenxiang did best was speed. But after stepping into the Seagod's Light, her expression instantly changed. With just this one step, she already had a feeling of being unable to move. The tidal like pressure repelled her body, and faint golden mist began to rise under her feet.

No wonder, no wonder they would be on the point of dying after climbing a few dozen steps. It seems even ten steps would be very difficult for me. No, no way, I can't fall even further behind. We're all the same age, how come they can't do it, but I can't?

Clenching her teeth, Bai Chenxiang's eyes revealed a resolute light, and she began to climb.

Tang San saw Bai Chenxiang with difficulty stabilize her pace, and he revealed something of a gratified expression, 'I hope she can have some harvest here.'

Raising his right arm and slowly pouring his spiritual force inside, Tang San called out to Xiao Wu's soul sleeping in the right arm spirit bone.

This was the first time he took the initiative to call out to Xiao Wu's soul, formerly he was always afraid that Xiao Wu's soul appearing would hurt her, but this time was different. If he didn't effectively communicate with Xiao Wu, then bringing her body up the mountain could very easily cause irretrievable harm.

Blue Silver Emperor released, Xiao Wu's soul sleeping within the spirit ring and spirit bone was slowly released under Tang San's guidance. Xiao Wu's supple body twitched faintly in his embrace, and her originally vacant eyes shone with dazzling vigor.

"Ge--"

A soft cry deeply touched the softest part of Tang San's heart. Forcefully resisting kissing her, Tang San said:

"Xiao Wu, we're already on Seagod Island. Could you feel everything that

happened to us before?"

Beyond Tang San's expectations, after Xiao Wu called out for him once, her expression suddenly changed, covered with a layer of cold frost. Throwing off Tang San's arms, she turned her head and didn't look at him.

Ever since Tang San and Xiao Wu met, this was the first time something like this had happened. Tang San couldn't help being mystified.

"Xiao Wu, what is it?"

Xiao Wu gave a snort, still without paying attention to Tang San, but rather directly walking towards those stone stairs. Clearly, even though her soul was hidden in Tang San's spirit ring and spirit bone, she was still aware of the outside world, and also understood the reason Tang San called her out.

Seeing Xiao Wu begin climbing the stairs, Tang San scratched his head. Intelligent as he was, he still didn't understand why Xiao Wu would suddenly ignore him, and moreover seem so angry. The two had known each other for so many years, and Xiao Wu had never been angry at him, where did this come from?

Not daring to be neglectful, Tang San hastily chased after, following Xiao Wu up the stairs.

The second time he was immersed in the Seagod's Light, Tang San felt different yet again. With last time's experience, he discovered that his body's ability to endure seemed to have risen somewhat. Especially the first few steps, even though the pressure was still there, it didn't seem so frightening.

"Xiao Wu, don't ignore me! Just what is it?"

While Tang San climbed upward, he anxiously asked in a low voice despite the fact that speaking would influence spirit power circulation.

Xiao Wu now already stood on the third step. After shooting Tang San a harsh glare, Xiao Wu visibly pouted a bit, then kept climbing.

Golden mist filled the air, and as they climbed the pressure grew heavier.

The Mysterious Heaven Skill within Tang San's body also began to circulate faster. Making him a bit astonished was that Xiao Wu's climbing speed was unexpectedly very fast, continuing upward without the slightest hesitation. In a moment's work, the two had caught up to Bai Chenxiang.

Bai Chenxiang's movements had already become very slow. Standing on the fourteenth step, it was very difficult for her to step forward. Her face deep red, her four spirit rings constantly flashing. Her body twisted slightly, as if looking for a gap in the pressure. A layer of watery mist mixed into that golden light mist spiralling around her, clearly she had already reached her limit.

This was the gap in strength. Physique, spirit, spirit power, spirit bones, all parts added together made up an impassable gulf between her and the Shrek Seven Devils. But she still didn't give up, still clenching her teeth and enduring.

Tang San suddenly thought of something, and when passing Bai Chenxiang, he told her:

"Don't force it too hard, you absolutely can't get rebounded into the range of the ring sea by the Seagod's Light. You don't have the trial light protection, so you'll be targetted by the sea spirit beasts within the ring sea."

Astounding Tang San was that after Bai Chenxiang kept enduring for a long time, she actually finally stepped onto the fifteenth step. But her body was already shuddering and wavering. Her deep red charming face showed an exultant expression. Only she herself knew that she had already broken through her limits with this one step. She clearly felt the spirit power that hadn't advanced for a long time suddenly break through, rising to the forty sixth rank.

She didn't force it further, she didn't dare try it with Tang San's warning. Learning from his previous example, she slowly retreated back down.

In the while Tang San talked to Bai Chenxiang, Xiao Wu had already kept climbing, reaching the twentieth step. Tang San was shocked to discover that Xiao Wu's current climbing speed was actually a bit faster

than the first time he entered the Seagod's Light.

What was going on? Could it be that Xiao Wu's strength already surpassed his? No, it wouldn't. Tang San still clearly remembered that when Xiao Wu sacrificed herself for him, her spirit power level had been roughly between the sixty first and sixty second rank. She couldn't cultivate since then, so how could she be even stronger than him?

Accelerating, blending his inner force, Tang San chased after Xiao Wu. In front of the formidable pressure of the Seagod's Light, the spirit power he had recovered to optimum just now began to rapidly be consumed again. But this time Tang San had learned his lesson. In order to conserve spirit power, he used his Deathgod Domain and Blue Silver Domain when he stood on the twentieth step. It really was as he expected, under the effect of the two great domains the pressure reduced considerably, and climbing from step twenty to thirty was clearly much faster than last time, and he naturally also consumed a lot less spirit power. The domains consumed spirit power and spiritual force, but due to being innate domains they didn't actually consume much, at least much less than the Seagod's Light caused.

But even so, Tang San still only caught up to Xiao Wu at the thirty fifth step.

Xiao Wu's steps had also grown difficult, each step extremely slow. Tang San clearly remembered that when Dai Mubai climbed the first time, he'd reached the thirty fifth step. And now, Xiao Wu already stood on the thirty sixth.

What was going on? Xiao Wu's strength already surpassed Mubai? Tang San was inwardly alarmed, his spirit power control slackened, and he immediately felt the pressure he bore increase greatly, his pace forward also subsequently slowing. Fortunately it was still only on the thirty fifth step, and he hastily put his mind in order, following Xiao Wu forward.

He could actually move a bit faster than Xiao Wu by now, but he still chose not to, only guarding at her side. He didn't want Xiao Wu to have any accident. Following her, if anything happened, he could react

immediately.

What astounded Tang San was that, even though Xiao Wu's progress was difficult and slow, she had already climbed forty steps.

This was her first climb, and she also didn't use any abilities! How could it be like this? In fact, after the pressure reached the limits of what the human body could endure, even one step forward was extremely difficult. Wasn't it impossible for Xiao Wu's body to be stronger than Dai Mubai?

Puzzled, Tang San wanted to warn Xiao Wu not to force it, but after reaching the fortieth step, the pressure he endured was also extremely immense, and he basically couldn't utter a word to warn her, otherwise he wouldn't be able to move forward.

However, the shock Xiao Wu gave him still hadn't finished. Her body began to twist slightly, it seemed as if changing due to being unable to bear the pressure, but Tang San very quickly discovered that this wasn't the case. Xiao Wu's squirming kept to a fixed rhythm, as if the pressure of the Seagod's Light would slip past her with each twist, and she also kept the momentum to move forward.

Simultaneously, Xiao Wu's fair skin began to shine golden red. Seeing this golden red color, Tang San immediately realized something. He understood how Xiao Wu could keep climbing the steps at his pace.

That's right, Xiao Wu had sacrificed her soul for him, but her physical body had also later eaten two immortal grade herbs.

If the Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng could be called just medicine, then the Yearning Heartbroken Red was the top quality of top quality. Among the medicaments Tang San brought back from the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well back then, this was the monarch of the most precious immortal grade, the Yearning Heartbroken Red. After Xiao Wu got this herb and didn't eat it because she pitied it, it led to her spirit power always being lower than the others'.

Later she sacrificed herself for Tang San, and on the verge of dying, Tan San helped her eat this immortal grade herb, thereby resurrecting Xiao Wu's physical body. Afterwards taking the Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng,

besides its own effects on Xiao Wu, its greatest benefit was to fully reveal the medicinal effects of the Yearning Heartbroken Red within Xiao Wu's body. In the days since, the reason Xiao Wu had been so sleepy was perhaps because she was absorbing the medicine while sleeping. Her spirit power had not only grown, but perhaps even grown at a terrifying rate, not even less than his. Those were two great immortal treasures! Even including the Yearning Heartbroken Red that could according to legend help someone cultivate a vajra unbreaking body. No wonder Xiao Wu had such endurance, and her spirit power had also clearly risen. This was the actual reason.

The reddish golden light floating up from her body should be the efficacy of the Yearning Heartbroken Red. He just didn't know whether her body had already reached the condition of vajra unbreaking.

Figuring out the key details, Tang San was immediately joyous. Catching up next to Xiao Wu, the two kept going forward.

That bizarre rhythmic squirming of Xiao Wu's seemed very effective. Even though it didn't surpass Tang San's domains, it still strengthened her ability to endure the pressure considerably. Since the Yearning Heartbroken Red's tendon washing and marrow exchanging improvements, her body had equally reached a machine-like toughness. As she walked forward step by step, she had slowly reached the fiftieth step.

Setting foot on the fiftieth step, Xiao Wu finally halted, her face displaying a somewhat painful expression. She didn't keep advancing, but rather began to slowly retreat. Tang San also didn't try to go forward, but rather poured his remaining spirit power into his two great domains, extending the range to cover Xiao Wu, accompanying her to descend together.

With the support of Tang San's two great domains, Xiao Wu's tightly knit brows smoothed out. Glancing at Tang San, she accelerated her pace. Very soon, the two had reached the foot of the mountain.

Bai Chenxiang, her whole body soaked with sweat, had already sat to the

side and started to cultivate. As Tang San came down, he immediately supported Xiao Wu. Since he hadn't attacked his limits this time, he still had a lot of spirit power remaining, and his condition was still pretty good.

"Xiao Wu, what is it? Are you alright?"

Xiao Wu slowly shook her head,

"My body still didn't reach the limit, but my soul can't quite take it. If it's with the support of your domains, I think reaching the sixtieth step shouldn't be much of a problem. Therefore, if you just bring my physical body, there's no need to think of my endurance before sixty steps. Actually, I could probably still go even higher. The Yearning Heartbroken Red's transformation of the body is shocking. When I inspected myself just now, I could see my meridians, blood, bones, they seemed to all have turned golden. They're not just solid, they're also astoundingly flexible. This might be related to my original soft skill cultivation."

Tang San nodded, saying:

"Quickly return into me. You absolutely can't damage your soul."

Even though Xiao Wu was leaning against Tang San's shoulder, her eyes still lost their tenderness,

"So what if I'm damaged? Will you worry about me? Then what about you?"

"Me?"

Tang San looked distracted. Seeing Xiao Wu angry, he couldn't help being frightened into silence.

Xiao Wu angrily said:

"Tang San, remember this, the next time you're in danger and forcefully block my soul, I won't care about you again."

Seeing Xiao Wu's eyes filled with displeasure, Tang San understood where her anger came from. That day when confronting the Deep Sea Demon Whale's last attack, in order to protect everyone, Tang San had prepared a suicide attack. Moreover, in order to keep Xiao Wu's soul from

being harmed, he had forcefully kept her soul within the spirit ring and bone, not letting her come out. Like this, even if Tang San died himself, Xiao Wu's soul could still exist within the spirit bone, and there would still be hope for her survival.

“So you were angry about that.....”

Tang San wanted to explain, but however intelligent he was, right now he didn't know what to say.

Xiao Wu opened her mouth wide, and forcefully bit down on his shoulder, making Tang San grimace with pain.

“Ge, from now on let me out to climb the stairs with you every day. The feeling of that pressure just now seemed like it had a tempering effect to my body and soul. If I guess correctly, after my soul is tempered, it should be able to fuse with my body for longer. I'll go back first. Don't forget what I said, humph, another mistake, and I'll.....”

After the last, her gaze finally grew gentle, her moving expression almost drawing out Tang San's soul as well. Amidst red light rushing out, Xiao Wu's supple body softened, her soul once again returning to the spirit ring and spirit bone in Tang San's body.

With Xiao Wu's soul back, Tang San also couldn't help slowly exhaling. He discovered that Xiao Wu being angry with him had even greater impact than the Seagod's Light at the fifty fifth step.

Just at this moment, Tang San heard deliberately restrained snickering behind him. When he turned his head to look, apart from Bai Chenxiang, his comrades had already woken up from cultivation, all looking at him with laughing expressions, not one of them without meanings of schadenfreude.

The ones laughing the most fiercely among them was naturally the three terrible friends Dai Mubai, Oscar and Ma Hongjun.

Tang San somewhat angry from embarrassment said:

“What are you laughing at?”

Dai Mubai coughed once, and said:

“Little San, it’s like this. Actually, being henpecked is also a kind of happiness. We’re all men, I understand you.”

Tang San snapped:

“In other words, you’re very afraid of Zhuqing?”

Dai Mubai straightened his chest, saying:

“How would I? Would I be henpecked?”

While speaking, he swept the already turning hostile Hell Civet next to him with a glance, hastily adding,

“We’re mutually respectful as husband and wife.”

Oscar laughed out loud, saying:

“Alright, boss Dai, don’t explain it. Any of us brothers know about you and Zhuqing. Only, I just didn’t expect the always so strict little San to also have such a weak side, haha, hahahaha.”

“Little Ao.”

Tang San’s expression suddenly grew calm.

Oscar looked distracted a moment,

“What?”

Tang San only kneaded his hands, issuing bone cracking sounds,

“Even though you have the clone mirror sausage now and can use any of our abilities, you were after all still a food system Spirit Master before, your combat strength still needs raising. Come, let me help you properly level up your combat experience. I think, the pressure I can give you will definitely have major benefits to your strength.”

Seeing Tang San’s honorable appearance, the smile on Oscar’s face instantly froze,

“Little San, don’t be like this, you’re using your position for bullying here. Rongrong, save me.”

While speaking, he dodged behind Ning Rongrong with invertebrate speed.

But unexpectedly, Ning Rongrong still nodded with deep consideration, saying:

“I feel third brother is right! Your real combat abilities really need raising.”

Oscar’s eyes rolled, saying with an ingratiating smile:

“Then you can give me a boost, right?”

Before Ning Rongrong spoke up, Tang San already said:

“She can. Come.”

Oscar immediately leapt out from behind Ning Rongrong,

“Little San, then we’ll start right now. We’ll fight for three minutes.”

Tang San glanced at him,

“Your imposing manner is leaking even before the battle. Three minutes is enough.”

Of course he saw what Oscar was thinking, this fellow had clearly seen him climb to the fiftieth step just now, his spirit power substantially diminished. And he himself also had the boost of Ning Rongrong’s Seven Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda, and thought himself certain of victory. However, just as Tang San said, he was a food system Spirit Master before. How could his combat ability compare to Tang San?

Three minutes later.....

“Aaah..... Little San, I hate you, this is naked retaliation, abusing authority for private vengeance.....”

Oscar’s current appearance was sorrier than sorry. In the three minute battle just now, he had immediately eaten a clone mirror sausage with Tang San’s blood, and even more immediately cloned himself. His original body used the Blue Silver Emperor spirit, while the clone used the Clear Sky Hammer, and Ning Rongrong’s boost also fell on both simultaneously.

But even so, the result was still a miserable defeat.

The only thing the clone mirror sausage couldn't duplicate was the abilities of spirit bones. Tang San only used very simple means to thoroughly smash Oscar's main and clone bodies.

Teleportation plus Ghost Shadow Perplexing Track plus grappling expertise, Tang San's martial arts weren't within the range of spirit abilities, and naturally couldn't be cloned either. Under the howling wind and torrential rain of Tang San's indeterminately flickering attacks, Oscar only just managed to struggle on a while in the beginning by relying on the fourth spirit ability, then was instantly defeated.

Of course, Tang San wouldn't attack him too fiercely, just sturdily throwing him around a few times. The thrown around Oscar felt his body about to come apart.

Seeing Oscar's unconvinced expression, Tang San grinned, saying:

"Nothing to do about it, the henpecked are all strong."

Oscar looked helplessly at Tang San. Crawling up from the ground, he had a bitter expression:

"There really isn't the slightest gap, it seems my actual combat experience won't cut it. Only, the crucial part is that those spirit bone abilities of yours are too abnormal. Teleportation is just shameless! And that absolute defense too. Too abnormal."

Tang San said:

"Abilities are one thing, the person using them another. How about we go again, and I don't use teleportation or invincible golden body?"

Seeing the craftly light in Tang San's eyes, Oscar shivered,

"Let it be, don't try to bait me. I won't give you the chance to bully me. We'll talk after I've practiced properly. My real combat experience really has to be reinforced, otherwise how will I protect Rongrong?"

Tang San of course had some intent of using his position for vengeance, after all, when a man was called henpecked, and it was also true, he

couldn't help being a bit angry from embarrassment. But at the same time he also wanted to warn Oscar, being from the food system, in order to display formidable strength in combat, he had to invest even more effort in cultivation and combat.

"Fatty, what are you hiding for?"

Dai Mubai stretched out a hand, pulling out Ma Hongjun from behind him.

Ma Hongjun smiled with embarrassment, looking at Tang San:

"Third brother, I saw nothing just now. I don't need to fight."

While speaking, he still took a look at Bai Chenxiang cultivating to the side, as if afraid she would see his deflated appearance right now.

Seeing Fatty's comical expression, everyone couldn't help laughing.

Tang San sat his butt on the ground, saying:

"Who would fight you? Didn't you see me coming down the mountain just now? And fighting little Ao on top of that, my spirit power is cleaned out."

Hearing this, Oscar immediately egged on from the side,

"Fatty, this could be a rare chance for you to bully little San! Go, fight him."

Ma Hongjun immediately said with righteous indignation:

"Third brother, I'm not someone to stir up trouble. Look at little Ao actually stirring up our relationship as brothers. If I were you, I couldn't stand it. Nevermind, a brother will help look out for you, I'll properly give him some combat lessons later."

Oscar looked dumbstruck at Fatty,

"Fuck me, Fatty, when did you become such a chicken? Still accusing others of stirring up trouble."

Ma Hongjun grinned, saying:

"Intelligent people know to stand with the strong. Of course I'm on third

brother's side. If you think third brother really is out of spirit power, how about you step up? If I ended up like you, I'd be an idiot."

"You....."

Oscar looked speechless at Ma Hongjun. He raised his foot to kick him, but was nimbly dodged by Fatty.

Helplessly, his troublemaking defeated, Oscar threw out two big recovery sausages to Tang San, coughing once, his face serious. Speaking of, he himself had a handsome appearance, as long as he didn't smile he really looked like a gentleman,

"Don't be noisy. Come, let's talk about everyone's experience climbing the stairs."

Everyone looked laughing at Oscar changing the topic, but nobody exposed him now. Tang San asked:

"How many steps did you all climb when I was cultivating before?"

Oscar blushed, saying:

"I used the clone mirror sausage, and just about managed twenty seven. Fatty thirty, Rongrong was the most miserable, just twenty steps before giving up. Zhuqing reached thirty two steps. Speaking of, me and Rongrong completely got the worst of this Seagod's Light. We're originally not considered combat system Spirit Masters. Even if we don't lack spirit power, and our physical attributes grew a bit when we got spirit rings, we're still too far behind you battle Spirit Masters. It's mainly shown in the level of physical endurance and support spirit abilities. Without the support of spirit abilities, we're simply unable to move a step. I'm still alright, I have the clone mirror sausage, but using your abilities is extremely difficult for Rongrong. Her body is the weakest, even if she boosts herself with the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda, she still can't turn her body powerful. Moreover, she also has to climb a lot higher than us. One hundred thirty six steps, in just one year, might be....."

By now Oscar was no longer changing the subject, his eyes expression concern that was difficult to hide.

Tang San also hadn't thought Ning Rongrong could actually only climb twenty steps. Oscar was right, he and Ning Rongrong had special circumstances because of being support system Spirit Masters. Their spirit amplification of their bodies was far from as powerful as that of battle Spirit Masters. Naturally climbing the stairs was also a lot more strenuous than for others.

"I've endured the pressure of the Seagod's Light two times in a row, so I've sensed some of the changes within it. It seems that this trial is very difficult for each of us to complete. However, there are also gaps within it. The trials bestowed by the Seagod wouldn't be impassable. If my calculations are correct, even now it's possible to help one person complete this trial."

Tang San's words immediately astonished everyone, they didn't understand where Tang San's confidence came from.

Tang San continued:

"When me and Xiao Wu climbed the stairs just now, I used the power of the domains to help her down. My domains were equally effective on her. And in the previous experiments, I discovered that even though the Seagod's Light is formidable, it can't block auxiliary spirit abilities and personal boost spirit abilities. We're not taking this trial every man for himself, don't forget that we are one."

Ning Rongrong said:

"Third brother, what you're think is, if we focus our strength on one person, then we can help him complete this trial?"

Tang San nodded, saying:

"Exactly. Even though not all of us have abilities that can help others, Little Ao's sausages, your Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda support abilities, my Deathgod and Blue Silver Domains, they can still boost our comrades. Especially someone like Dai Mubai who has three body reinforcement abilities. Adding us three for support, I believe we can help him pass."

Dai Mubai's evil eyes flashed with light, fiercely leaping up from the ground,

"So that's it, then what are we waiting for, let's try it now."

Tang San said:

"No, don't be in a rush. Even though I'm seventy percent certain we can help you pass, we absolutely can't do it now. Moreover, not only can't you be the first person to pass, you even have to be last, passing together with me. As for the exact sequence, I still need to think about it."

Ma Hongjun said:

"Third brother, why can't we help boss Dai pass the trial first? Won't we be a lot more relaxed for each person to pass?"

Tang San glanced at him, lowering his voice:

"I don't want any of us to feel relaxed in advance. I've thought about it carefully, judging by how Seahorse Douluo looked at you getting black level trials, these black level trials are extremely difficult. Moreover, there are clearly missions impossible for us to completed at this level. They give each sea Spirit Master ten years to complete one trial, but we only have one year. However, would the Seagod really give us trials that are impossible to complete? The answer is inevitably a no. Consequently, within each test there is definitely some secret that can help us pass. And this secret is exactly the same as our first trial, traverse[1], Seagod's Light."

"Regardless of whether the Seagod is a true god, judging from the circumstances of this Seagod Island, he's definitely an existence with unimaginable power. Since it's like that, why would he give us the chance to cheat the Seagod's Light? Since the Seagod's Light could give us trials according to our capabilities at the Seahorse Sacred Pillar, then it's impossible it didn't know we could help each other. What we can think of, as a god, he naturally wouldn't overlook. Therefore, the holes here are actually bait for us. If we can't endure this bait, the second trial might be our death."

At this moment, even Dai Mubai couldn't quite understand,

“Little San, isn’t that a bit too exaggerated?”

Tang San smiled calmly, saying:

“No. Boss, let me finish. What I said absolutely isn’t exaggerated, and I’m even ninety percent sure I can prove it. Let me ask, before when cultivating after climbing, did you feel your cultivation speed clearly increase, and your body also reacting?”

Everyone nodded one after another, similar things had happened to them too.

Tang San said:

“That’s right. The Seagod’s Light gives us enormous pressure, pressure that will substantially consume our spirit power. Under such pressure, our cultivation speed will give twice the effect for half the work. At the same time, it will also constantly strengthen the ability of our bodies to resist pressure. Then, after we complete the trial, will the Seagod’s Light still block us from climbing to the Seagod’s Hall? The answer is equally negatory. In other words, as long as we complete the first trial, we will lose the pressure from the Seagod’s Light. Therefore I can tell everyone with certainty, the meaning of “overcome, Seagod’s Light” as the first trial isn’t to bother us, but rather to give us a chance to increase our strength. Only by as far as possible increasing our strength through the Seagod’s light in this first year will we have a chance to pass the later tests. Therefore, not only can’t we complete the trial ahead of time, we still have to delay the completion until the final day. We have to maximize the benefits of the Seagod’s Light.”

Pa pa pa, just as everyone were contemplating Tang San’s explanation, clapping sounds reached them. They didn’t know when, but that red silhouette had appeared once again, only this time, she appeared at the flight of stairs leading to the Seagod’s Hall.

Seagod Douluo Bo Saixi slowly walked down, her noble face filled with admiration. That applause came just from her soft as scallions white hands.

[1] The word can be translated in various ways, traverse, overcome, pass through, cross over.

Chapter 222: God Bestowed Spirit Ring

Seagod Douluo Bo Saixi looked at Tang San, filled with admiration, "Very good, worthy of being the examinee for the Seagod nine tests. Figuring out the true secret of the Seagod's Light so early, you're not a waste of the lord Seagod bestowing you the higher trials."

Hearing the praise of the highest authority on Seagod Island, everyone immediately understood that Tang San's theory was completely correct.

"I don't dare accept senior's praise. But I believe that we can definitely pass the lord Seagod's trials."

Tang San neither servile nor overbearing tone was brimming with resolve.

Bo Saixi nodded to him, saying:

"Only you yourselves can help you, this is the only time I will give you hints. Of course, if you hadn't already figured it out, I wouldn't have confirmed anything. Each of the later trials will be more difficult than the last. You need to invest even more."

"Mant thanks, senior. Only, could I trouble senior for something?"

Tang San asked Bo Saixi.

"Speak. As long as it isn't related to the tests you need to take, I will satisfy you as far as possible."

Bo Saixi's gaze swept, and the Shrek Seven Devils discovered for the first time that a noble aura could also bring people pressure. To them, the Seagod Douluo in front of them was no different from the ocean, both were impenetrably deep.

Tang San said:

"I hope you can have people bring us some food and drinking water. Best quite a lot of water, as you see."

While he spoke, he pointed to himself, then to each of the others in turn. Everyone's clothes could only be described as a miserable sight. The

Seagod Island's four seasons were like spring, substantially different from outside. When they climbed the steps through the Seagod's Light, each one of their clothes was soaked through with sweat. Even though they all had spare clothes, if they didn't have enough water to bathe and wash, they well might start smelling before long."

"If we just have enough food and fresh water, we can always stay here to cultivate, to avoid wasting any of our year's time."

Bo Saixi looked somewhat astounded at Tang San, and said:

"You're preparing to stay here constantly?"

Tang San directly decided for everyone,

"Each part of this year, each second, is extremely important to us. Senior, please help us accomplish it."

Bo Saixi smiled slightly, and said:

"Fine. I will instruct people to prepare it for you. Oh, right, the salinity of this ring sea is very low, and moreover completely clean. It can certainly be used for washing."

Tang San exulted. Without need for him to say anything, everyone saluted Bo Saixi simultaneously.

Bo Saixi's gaze swept past Tang San to fall on Ma Hongjun,

"Coming here was actually for him."

Ma Hongjun looked distracted a moment, pointing to his nose:

"For me? This....."

Nobody knew what this Fatty was thinking, but he blurted out:

"Senior, you really are very beautiful only, I already have someone in mind."

Even a power like the Seagod Douluo stared blankly at his words. Immediately afterward, a slight blush floated onto Bo Saixi's noble face,

"Fat child, what nonsense are you talking about, I'm far older than your great grandmother, you're looking for a beating."

While speaking, with just a wave of her sleeve, Ma Hongjun flew off like a rubber ball, directly splashing into the ring sea.

Before the Shrek Seven Devils reacted, Bo Saixi waved her right hand again, and Fatty's body flew out of the ring sea, again falling in front of her, unexpectedly without a fraction of a mistake.

“Mind filled with fancy, let you soak in seawater to wake up.”

This was still the first time everyone saw Bo Saixi use her full strength. What shocked them was that from Fatty being thrown off up until he was back, they actually hadn't sensed a trace of spirit power. Was this the strength of a ninety ninth ranked power?

Ma Hongjun had just carelessly swallowed a large mouthful of water. He spoke with a bitter face:

“Senior grandma, my mistake. Treat what I just said as nonsense.”

Fatty might seem simple and honest on the outside, but he was actually really intelligent. Confronting an opponent he couldn't defeat, he wouldn't force it.

Bo Saixi naturally wouldn't keep arguing with him, smiling slightly she said:

“There's never been anyone who dared talk like that to me on Seagod Island, it's a fresh experience. Little Fatty, I'll give you an opportunity. Sit.”

Ma Hongjun looked distracted a moment, then glanced questioningly at Tang San. Tang San hastily nodded to him, indicating he do as she said. Ridiculous, if Bo Saixi wanted to deal with them, a casual wave of her hand could turn them to ash. Why would she deceive them?

Ma Hongjun then sat down, but his secretive look was still caught by Bo Saixi. Gazing deeply at Tang San, she raised her right hand, and with a flick of her wrist, a golden pearl appeared in her palm.

That golden pearl looked as if sculpted from the most precious golden crystal, translucent without the slightest flaw, and most peculiar was that, within this pearl, there was a faint golden mist constantly pulsing. Just like

the golden mist that appeared around Tang San and the others under the pressure of the Seagod's Light.

With a golden flash, that golden pearl had flown out, slowly reaching the top of Ma Hongjun's head. Bo Saixi flicked her fingers, and with a rippling sound, that pearl shattered on top of Fatty's head. Instantly, a rich golden mist poured out and enveloped his body.

Bo Saixi's voice echoed in everyone's ears,

"Each examinee bestowed with a black or higher level Seagod's Trial can have one chance for a god bestowed spirit ring the first time they reach a bottleneck. Without need to kill spirit beasts, the god bestowed spirit ring will assign a spirit ring with the ability you most need and of the highest level you can bear. Each person only get one chance. Little Fatty, sense it carefully, use your greatest willpower to endure the baptism of the god bestowed spirit ring, then you can obtain the greatest benefits."

God bestowed spirit ring?

It was four simple words, but it made the Shrek Seven Devils' gazes completely lifeless, even Tang San was no exception.

In Tang San's mind, he'd always thought a god was a powerful person, or you might say a powerful Spirit Master. In this world, how could there be something like a god? However, when Bo Saixi took out that god bestowed spirit ring for Ma Hongjun, he was a bit at a loss. Was this a level humans could reach? The most suitable spirit ring. Then didn't that mean that, when receiving this god bestowed spirit ring, the greater the strength the greater the benefits? How did Bo Saixi know Fatty had already reached the sixtieth rank? She should have sensed it when Fatty attacked the Seagod's Light. But no matter how it was put, this god bestowed spirit ring was a huge advantage for them. They were after all dry land Spirit Masters, and this was the ocean, there might not be sea spirit beasts that suited each of them. Only unfortunately, everyone only had one chance.

The blurry tint of the golden light mist gradually enveloped Ma Hongjun. Circles of light began to appear around him, and Tang San could only just manage to see through that golden misty splendor. It seemed like Ma

Hongjun had a painful expression.

If this golden light could give him a spirit ring, then his current expression was completely normal. Back then when Tang San first skipped a level to obtain a spirit ring, his expression was even more painful than this. Thinking of this, Tang San thought of that time Xiao Wu went missing, it was precisely because of Xiao Wu that his heart could become so resolute, that he could endure the pain of skipping a level to absorb the Man Faced Demon Spider spirit ring. It was also from then on that he truly became powerful.

Fatty gradually began to tremble, the extent of his shaking growing larger and larger, an unhealthy flush appeared on the surface of his skin, one could imagine just how terrible the pain he currently endured was.

With a pu sound, a golden red raging flame soared up behind him, instantly turning into a giant phoenix shape, swaying behind Ma Hongjun.

Seagod Douluo Bo Saixi was constantly paying attention to Ma Hongjun's expression. When Tang San occasionally cast a sidelong glance at her, he could see some praise in her eyes. Clearly, the pain Fatty was currently enduring should already be the limit. Tang San inwardly cheered Fatty on. With the experience of a level skipping spirit ring absorption, he knew that every second Fatty held out, the effects of the spirit ring he acquired would be boosted by a fraction.

Ma Hongjun really did endure tremendous pain. His willpower was originally the worst of everyone, but ever since the Shrek Seven Devils reunited, he was the only one who hadn't reached sixtieth ranked Spirit Emperor. Even though he didn't say it, but Fatty was also inwardly competitive. Even Oscar with the most disadvantaged spirit had broken sixty ranks, reaching the Spirit Emperor level, so how could he lag behind with the first rate Fire Phoenix spirit?

If he was just cultivating by himself, reaching his current level at his age could already be described as a genius. But that was no match when each person next to him was a genius among geniuses. Or maybe monsters among monsters. Together with Tang San and the others, it was

impossible not to be under pressure. Fatty didn't want to fall behind either.

Even more so with the factor of Bai Chenxiang. Even though Bai Chenxiang kissed him to complete her trial, Fatty's heart had grown even more determined to pursue her. That kiss had let him deeply understand the fact that innocence was king. In front of Bai Chenxiang, how could he easily compromise with pain? Who knew when she would suddenly wake up from cultivation?

Right now, Ma Hongjun truly experienced why Tang San would say the Seagod's Light was an opportunity for them. The key part of the Seagod's trials. Even though he had only endured the pressure of the Seagod's Light once, when confronting this pain, even Fatty himself was astounded at his endurance. It seemed to be because of undergoing the pressure of the Seagod's Light yesterday that his endurance had elevated.

Just because of a multitude of such causes, Fatty was dithering on the edge of collapse. Stimulated by the violent pain, a layer of bloody grease even appeared on his skin.

Just at this moment, Tang San waved his hand to the others, drawing everyone's attention, and then again pointing to the stairs leading to the Seagod's Hall. There was no telling how long it would take Fatty to absorb the spirit ring, but with Seagod Douluo Bo Saixi here, this could be said to be the safest place. Rather than staying here to watch, it would be better grasp every moment to cultivate.

Tang San's proposal immediately drew everyone's response, walking towards the stairs together. Bo Saixi didn't glance at them, but the corner of her mouth revealed a slight smile.

Tang San said:

"We'll test our own limits. Before climbing, use all support abilities, then endure the pressure of the Seagod's Light. Like this we can climb as many steps as possible. Don't help each other, only climb with your own abilities. See what our current limits are. When we feel we can't hold out, immediately back down. Don't withdraw too fast, feel your body relaxing

as the pressure drops. This is a triangular training method (should actually be pyramid training[1], only Tang San doesn't know about Pyramids in the book...)[2], from lowest to highest, then again from highest to lowest. This should give the best results. After coming down, don't rush to start cultivating. I still have another thought, we can try it once."

The wisdom Tang San displayed had long since gained the approval of the others, and they instantly released their spirits. Since he had already climbed with Xiao Wu once previous, Tang San let her cultivate in the Wishful Hundred Treasure Purse. Even though he had consumed a lot of spirit power before, through the rest he had just now, he had still recovered a bit. Adding to what he had left before, his strength should also be around seventy percent.

After Dai Mubai directly released his White Tiger Barrier, White Tiger Vajra Transformation, and White Tiger Devilgod Form, he fearlessly stepped into the Seagod's Light in front of him.

Oscar ate a mirror clone sausage with a drop of Dai Mubai's blood, and equally released the same three abilities. Even though he could only use them at around eighty percent of Dai Mubai's strength, that was still a lot more than climbing on his own. Oscar also had his own advantages, he could constantly eat big recovery sausages to restore his stamina and spirit power as he climbed, and boost himself with the stimulating pink sausage. However, even this wasn't his limit. He still had another even more useful boost ability, his fifth spirit ability. It was also his first ten thousand year spirit ring ability, and even the other Shrek Seven Devils hadn't seen it.

Oscar was also very intelligent, and like Tang San and Ning Rongrong, he possessed a skull spirit bone, increasing the speed of his thoughts beyond that of an ordinary person. The reason why he didn't suggest using it now was in the hopes he could give his comrades even more momentum to cultivate. Just like Tang San said, they'd attack the trial at the final moment. At that time, if he revealed the power of his fifth spirit ability, it would undoubtedly give everyone double insurance.

Tang San formed the first line to start climbing together with Dai Mubai and Oscar, and he also didn't hesitate to release his twin domains once again, simultaneously releasing the Eight Spider Lances, reaching his peak condition.

Ning Rongrong and Zhu Zhuqing followed behind them. Black light surged over Zhu Zhuqing, her sixth spirit ring quietly appearing. Even under direct sunshine, right now her whole body seemed like hidden in darkness. This was Zhu Zhuqing's sixth spirit ability, Hell Body.

Hell Body. Ability esoterics: Increase dodge chance by fifty percent, increase resistance by twenty percent. Increase attack piercing effect by thirty percent.

This was the only support ability among Zhu Zhuqing's six spirit abilities. She was an agility attack type Spirit Master, widely known for speed and offense, unlike power attack type Spirit Masters like Dai Mubai and Ma Hongjun who prioritized unreasonably powerful bodies. To be able to have a support ability like this was already quite good. This Hell Body might not be useful for others, but to Zhu Zhuqing, fifty percent dodge chance and twenty percent resistance gave her even more survivability in battle. And the thirty percent piercing effect made her attacks even more frightening.

Currently, she used that twenty percent resistance boost of this ability. As for whether the dodge chance boost could ward off the pressure of the Seagod's Light, she didn't even consider it.

But Ning Rongrong seemed extremely extravagant. Force boost, agility boost, spirit power boost, defense boost, she directly released the four boost abilities most useful for resisting the Seagod's Light on herself. Then she walked forward with Zhu Zhuqing.

Just as Tang San expected, after using all sorts of support effects beforehand, everyone's resistance of the Seagod's Light rose considerably. Further adding his own previous experience, Tang San, Dai Mubai and Oscar walking furthest ahead climbed the first twenty steps like ordinary people climbing mountains, keeping a pretty good pace.

Past twenty steps, the gap in strength began to show. Tang San and Dai Mubai climbed with constant speed, but Oscar fell behind. Even if using Dai Mubai's three great support abilities undoubtedly made his physical condition reach an unprecedented level, he could in the end only use eighty percent of their strength, and the condition of his body also couldn't compare to Dai Mubai.

However, even so, Zhu Zhuqing following behind couldn't catch up to Oscar either. This clearly showed how dreadful the White Tiger spirit's three great support abilities were. At the same time, Oscar's circumstances also revealed his important effect among the Shrek Seven Devils. As long as they had his clone mirror sausage, any one of the seven could possess Dai Mubai's three great support abilities at any time. This was also an important reason why Tang San was sure everyone could smoothly pass the trial of the Seagod's Light.

As Ning Rongrong reached the twentieth step that was her limit last time, she had already clearly slowed down. Even though she boosted herself from the start, there was still a large gap between her and the others in terms of physical strength. If she hadn't eaten an immortal grade herb back then, it would be impossible for her to climb this mountain with the physique of a support system Spirit Master.

Ultimately, Ning Rongrong reached the twenty sixth step, then started to descend. Even though it was only six more steps, this still showed that Tang San's proposal was correct.

And right now, Tang San and Dai Mubai had already passed forty steps, Oscar had also climbed thirty three. At this time, Zhu Zhuqing had caught up and kept pace with him.

Very soon, the two of them also reached their limit. Oscar, relying on Dai Mubai's Evil Eye White Tiger spirit's three great support abilities finally only fell behind Zhu Zhuqing by one step, stopping at thirty eight. And Zhu Zhuqing using Hell Body also climbed thirty nine. Due to the considerable spirit power exhaustion, they didn't dare delay either, and slowly backed down.

But Dai Mubai and Tang San were still constantly continuing forward. Golden light pulsed in Dai Mubai's evil eyes. Among the Shrek Seven Devils, his body could be said to be second only to Tang San. Under the effect of the three great support abilities, he was like a devil god among tigers, his powerful body forcefully splitting open the heavy obstructions in front of him, continuing forward.

Peng— One foot landing on the forty fifth step, Dai Mubai's movements clearly halted. His limit was just about reached, and his breathing was clearly coarse. Tang San next to him subsequently stopped, without continuing forward, but rather maintaining even breathing, adjusting the Mysterious Heaven Skill within his body.

Under the effect of the enormous outside pressure, Tang San discovered that his Mysterious Heaven Skill's movement speed was clearly faster than when he cultivated on his own. This wasn't just because he was urging it to move faster, but also because his body instinctively drew on the Mysterious Heaven Skill to recover under the tremendous pressure. His bones, muscles and meridians needed enough nourishment to do everything they could to resist the pressure, and his inner strength was clearly the key to driving the nutrients to where they were needed.

If they stripped naked right now, one would be able to clearly see Dai Mubai's muscles knotted like steel cords, forcefully resisting the pressure. But Tang San's muscles, tendons and veins would be constantly pulsing, contracting under the pressure, then swiftly rebounding, constantly repeating force diverting motions. Just like Tang San once used the Blue Silver Emperor to unload the pressure of Spirit Douluo powers.

Peng— Another muffled thump, and Dai Mubai barely managed to set foot on the forty sixth step. This time, he could clearly feel the kind of difficult to continue feeling he had the first time he climbed. He managed to give Tang San a look, then started to withdraw from the step he set foot on, slowly walking down.

Astounding Dai Mubai somewhat was that Tang San didn't keep charging forward again, but rather retreated down with him. Dai Mubai had used practically his full force in this dash, and even though the

pressure constantly fell as he retreated, he still felt his body close to exhaustion. Just when he felt he might be thrown out again, a cool aura spread from underfoot to his whole body, a stream filled with vitality undulating through him. At the same time, a strong hand caught his shoulder, stabilizing him with a gentle force.

Dai Mubai turned his head to look at Tang San, the two brothers smiled at each other, then kept retreating.

Reaching the foot of the mountain, five people were once again soaked with sweat, in a worse than sorry state, but that kind of feeling of going from extreme suffering to extreme relaxation was refreshing to the bottom of the heart.

Just when Tang San was about to say something to his comrades, a burst of violent energy fluctuations came from Ma Hongjun's side, drawing the attention of the unbearably exhausted people.

The golden splendor around Ma Hongjun had already transformed, turning into circles of black light revolving around him. Even though Tang San and the others were several dozen meters away, they could still feel how powerful the unrestrained spirit power fluctuations around him were. Each infusion of spirit power transformed Ma Hongjun minutely. The painful expression had already disappeared, his calm eyes forming a clear contrast to the sweat pouring down his cheeks.

Finally, those circles of black light condensed together, becoming an enormous black ring of light being slowly pulled into his body. His original five spirit rings now also blossomed with brilliant light. The final moment approached.

A loud and resonant phoenix cry suddenly resounded, the enormous fire phoenix silhouette behind Ma Hongjun seemed to condense, becoming a true phoenix, it was just that phoenix cry resounding at the nine heavens and soaring to the sky, golden red flame almost enveloping Ma Hongjun's whole body. That phoenix flame image in the sky constantly shrank, finally reducing into a fire phoenix with a wingspan around three meters, flying a circle in the air.

Where the fire phoenix passed, ripples of distortion were left behind in the air. It suddenly dove from the air, landing more than thirty meters behind Ma Hongjun, then again abruptly charging forward, entering Ma Hongjun's body from behind. In that instant, Ma Hongjun's clothes suddenly turned to ash, his whole back covered by that charging fire phoenix. The flames shrank, slowly sinking into his back like a tattoo.

Fatty opened his eyes in the same instant that fire phoenix pattern disappeared into his back. That instant, his eyes turned completely golden red, violent phoenix flame bursting out from his whole body and soaring high into the air around him, reaching ten meters high before slowly fading.

Ma Hongjun gave a long whistle, all his fat bizarrely contracting somewhat, his whole body shrinking a size. Even though he was still fat, everyone could feel the explosive might of the energy contained within Fatty.

It was done. Two yellow, two purple, two black, six spirit rings were neatly arrayed around Ma Hongjun, and along with the flame gradually disappearing, he had finally obtained his sixth spirit ring.

The golden red light cascading from his eyes gradually faded, replaced by a difficult to inhibit excitement. Fatty turned to Seagod Douluo Bo Saixi and hastily saluted,

“Many thanks for senior’s assistance.”

Bo Saixi didn’t answer him, already turning to leave once the flame disappeared, step by step walking towards the Seagod’s Hall. As if she stepped on clouds, her body ascended, and her voice also seemed to echo from all directions,

“The next time someone reaches a bottleneck, I will appear again.”

Light flashed, and Bo Saixi’s silhouette was gone without a trace.

Fatty raised his head, somewhat mystified looking in the direction Bo Saixi disappeared, mumbling:

“Why would this senior ignore me?”

Dai Mubai fought his weak body, laughing out loud:

“Fatty, pretty good capital!”

Ma Hongjun went expressionless for a moment. He discovered that Ning Rongrong and Zhu Zhuqing for some reason had already turned their heads. Tang San, Oscar and Dai Mubai were looking at him as if smiling yet not smiling. Subconsciously looking himself over, he immediately yelped, discovering that he was completely naked, and hastily covered his vitals with both hands, dashing over behind a large tree. In his heart he was thanking his luck that Bai Chenxiang was still cultivating and didn't see him embarrassed.

Oscar laughed out loud, saying:

“What are you running for? Don't worry, we're not interested in your shining white big butt.”

Dai Mubai supported himself on Tang San's shoulder, saying:

“Little San, I can't go on, I'm so weak. I'll start cultivating.”

Tang San said:

“Don't rush, I have an idea. What would the effect be if we cultivated within the Seagod's Light? Have you thought about it?”

Zhu Zhuqing and Ning Rongrong turned around. Even though they were also weak, it wasn't as clear as the side effects from Dai Mubai's three great abilities. They looked at Tang San with eyes full of astonishment.

Oscar smiled wryly:

“Little San, you really have more and more ideas! This time we'll be tortured again.”

Tang San said:

“Cultivating within the Seagod's Light, we can endure outside pressure at all times. Moreover, I discovered that within the pressure of the Seagod's Light, our spirit power movement speed will be a lot faster than ordinarily. Just like using spirit abilities. Like this, if everything goes smoothly, we will cultivate spirit power a lot faster.”

Dai Mubai said:

“Alright, we’ll try. Cultivating on which step would be best?”

Tang San muttered to himself and said:

“Start from the first step. Test if there really is an effect, then we’ll go higher. We’ll get fat if we eat everything in one gulp.”

“Third brother, you can’t be like that! Even if I’m a bit fat, you can’t put me up as a bad example.”

Ma Hongjun leapt out, having already changed clothes, just in time to hear what Tang San said last.

Tang San laughed out loud, saying:

“Fatty, what’s your sixth spirit ring ability?”

At Tang San’s question, Fatty immediately grew proud,

“It’s a pure long range attack ability, called Phoenix Cloud Piercing Strike. Even though I don’t know how strong it is, I can feel that the god bestowed spirit ring is equivalent to at least a forty thousand year or more spirit beast formed spirit ring. This power, heh heh.”

Tang San said:

“You just spent a lot of effort, cultivate in the Seagod’s Light with us. We’ll see if it’s effective. Stop immediately if there are any adverse effects.”

Before starting, Tang San infused the remainder of his spirit power into Oscar, letting him manufacture a few big recovery sausages, making everyone’s spirit power recover somewhat. Then they once again entered the Seagod’s Light.

The stairs leading to the Seagod’s Hall were more than ten meters wide, plenty for six people to sit. Tang San at the same time also took out Xiao Wu from the Wishful Hundred Treasure Purse, placing her next to him. Just like Xiao Wu said herself, her current body basically wouldn’t be harmed under this pressure.

Even though it was only the first step, the omnipresent pressure of the Seagod's Light still squeezed everyone's bodies. Slowly sitting down, everyone started to gather spirit power according to their cultivation methods.

As soon as they started cultivating, they discovered what Tang San spoke of. Under the outside pressure of the Seagod's Light, their spirit power circulation speed clearly improved, so much so that it was faster than their ordinary cultivation speed even without a need to consciously control it. It seemed the same as spirit power automatically circulating with outside stimulation.

Very soon, everyone excitedly discovered that, cultivating on this first step, their spirit power recovery speed was higher than cultivating outside. Gradually, they entered a cultivation state, simultaneously becoming aware that this first trial, Overcome, Seagod's Light, might be a rare opportunity of their whole lives.

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Spirit Hall, Douluo Palace.

Douluo Palace was located at the peak of Spirit Hall's sacred mountain. It had near absolute authority. Compared to Supreme Pontiff Palace, Douluo Palace was a bit smaller, but all the priests here had Douluo titles.

Within Douluo Palace were no gorgeous furnishings, it was all built from simple and unadorned rock. But if you looked carefully, you would find a very faint golden luster on the simple rock. Touching it with your hand, you would feel a strange energy fluctuating in your palm.

Apart from the direction of the entrance, on the other three walls of Douluo Palace were enshrined one glorious golden board after another. Each board was half a meter high, one chi wide, on each was inscribed three or four characters. There were boards attached to the walls as far as the eye could see, altogether more than several hundred. Each of these boards represented a Title Douluo that had received their title here since the founding of Douluo Palace.

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[1] Pyramid training - starting your training at highest intensity, then decreasing stepwise to induce maximum fatigue.

[2] In the West, pyramid has referred both to the Egyptian tombs and anything in their shape ever since ancient Greece. In China, the introduction is much more recent, and their word literally translates as "Gold lettered pagoda". In this case the training method is also a direct translation from English.

Chapter 223: Angel and Rakshasa

Within the Douluo Temple stood a tall statue, towering about ten meters high and completely shining gold. With three pairs of wings unfurled from its back, in its hands was a giant golden sword pointing at the skies. The strangest thing about it was, surrounding the sword was a faint golden mist.

In the Spirit Hall's Elder's Temple, there was a similar statute, if the two had to be compared then the only difference would have to be, the soul.

Thats right, although the statue in the Elder's Temple was similarly huge, but it was lacking the spirit. This gigantic statue here gave off the feeling of power, the surrounding several hundred title douluo's golden title tablets were all silently sleeping under its suppression.

This place was the Spirit Masters' Supreme Temple, every Spirit Master took pride in being able to enter the Douluo Temple, because it signified that they had reached the Title Douluo level. And also because only when they achieved their title could they enter this place.

The Douluo Temple was actually not certain to have been built by Spirit Hall, according to the legends, Douluo Temple had appeared long before the Spirit Hall had even been established, the original Spirit Hall had been organised in dedication to the Douluo Temple and were originally comprised of the powerful members of the Douluo Temple.

The Douluo Temple had a Temple Master who was the person who respected the Douluo Temple the most, he was the one who worshipped the Douluo's golden title tablets, and was the person who would preside over the title endowment ceremony of all new Title Douluo.

At this moment, in front of this giant statue in the Douluo Temple, knelt a person silently. She was not a Title Douluo here to receive a title, and neither was she the Temple Master of this Douluo Temple. She had another identity and it was because of this identity she was able to stay here, kneeling symbolically in-front of the huge six-winged Seraphim statue.

Her wavy hair by her back reaching to the ground while her hands were interlocked in a strange posture by her chest, with her thumbs interlocked and index finger pointing at each other while the other six fingers were pointing out to the sides, making it look like of a Six-Winged Seraphim with its wings outstretched.

A delicate haze filled with respect covered her body while her eyes were closed, gave off a faint glow.

This person was precisely the person who had lost to Tang San at the Heaven Dou Empire Palace, resulting in her plan spanning over ten years to fail and was the daughter of the Spirit Hall Supreme Pontiff.

In this place, she had already been kneeling for a hundred and eight days, without food or water.

“Has your heart calmed down?” A dignified yet calm voice resonated from within the Douluo Temple.

Qian Renxue who seemed to have transformed into a statue herself, did not speak and remained silently kneeling there as usual, maintaining her original posture.

With a golden flash of light, a figure had suddenly appeared in-between her and the giant statue, as his figure became clearer, the surrounding golden glow too became stronger. Especially for the giant Six-Winged Seraphim statue, as the giant sword started spurting out even more golden light. Causing an indescribable sacred atmosphere to be formed.

The person who had appeared in front of Qian Renxue was the Spirit Hall High Priest, the Temple Master of the Douluo Temple, Qian Daoliu. One of the three ranked ninety-nine Title Douluo in the world.

“Open your eyes.” Dian Dao Liu pointed with his raised hand, and the golden haze emitted from the sword of the statue behind him started to descend and envelop Qian Renxue completely within.

As the golden haze moved, Qian Renxue’s body was lifted up by that golden haze. This golden light had not transformed but in the presence of Qian Renxue, gradually nine golden panels appeared.

Seeing these nine panels of light, Qian Daoliu's eyes revealed a few flashes of light. "Angel's nine tests, nine tests..... the nine tests that countless generations of Temple Masters have been waiting for has finally appeared."

As if with great difficulty, Qian Renxue opened her eyes as she looked at her Grandfather confused.

Within Qian Daoliu's eyes was a soft light, "I was about seventy before I had your father, and your father was about fifty before he had you. The person that many generations of Temple Masters have been waiting for is actually you. Little Xue, Grandpa is proud of you."

Qian Renxue dazedly stared at Qian Daoliu, "Grandpa, I don't understand what you mean." perhaps because she has not opened her mouth for a long time, her voice sounded a little hoarse.

Qian Daoliu lightly smiled, saying: "If the number of panels in front of you is eight, then you would be the next Douluo Temple's Temple Master. However, there are nine light panels in front of you right now. Don't ask why, but when the time comes I will tell you more. From now on, for a long time to come, you will have to complete the Angel's nine tests. Grandpa will accompany you all the way."

"Yes."

The Supreme Pontiff Palace, in the Supreme Pontiff's private chamber.

The Bibi Dong who was sitting cross legged suddenly opened her eyes, if anybody saw her right now, they would definitely be shocked. Bibi Dong's both eyes were red as blood, the colour was so fresh that it seemed like blood was practically dripping blood. On the fingers of both her hands were nails as long as five inches that were completely black, a stark contrast to her pale white skin.

Her originally noble complexion now looked horrifyingly distorted, and there were bloodstains. Behind her, an indistinct black shadow had appeared.

With her eyes opened, Bibi Dong took a deep breath, the black-purple

light started to move and the changes to her body started to fade away, revealing her original appearance. Leaving her looking only slightly paler than usual.

“Qian Daoliu, you are really very clever. In order for me to not devour the descendants of your Angelic clan you actually chose my daughter.” A chain of explosive sounds roared out around Bibi Dong’s body.

While lightly getting up, there was a golden flash of light, and Bibi Dong was already dressed in the robes of the Supreme Pontiff, from the looks of it, she had already returned to being that dignified decisive Supreme Pontiff.

“So what if you let little Xue inherit your position? There will be a day when I destroy your Angelic Foundation. Qian Daoliu, you have underestimated me. Ever since the time I devoured your son’s body and soul and changed my cultivation to that of the Rakshasa, you have not been able to see through my cultivation. The final step, that final step that you have never managed to take, in no more than ten years, I am certain to be able to surmount. When that time comes, no one will be able to stop me from doing what I want. You son ruined me, and so I shall destroy everything of your Angelic Clan.”

“HAHA, HAHAHAHAHA.....” A horrific owl like laughter resounded throughout the entire chamber. The giant black phantom which had previously disappeared, once more appeared behind Bibi Dong, intermittently disappearing and reappearing.

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One month later.

With a ripping sound echoing loudly as his expanding muscles ripped open his clothes, Dai Mubai roared. Soaring up into the skies, his incredibly robust muscular body could be seen. His body while under the tremendous pressure of the Sea God’s Light shot up towards the sky. However, the current him was no longer the Dai Mubai who couldn’t control the rebound from the Sea God’s Light. His body flipped twice in the air, as he calmly landed on the floor with a golden flash.

A month's time had passed, the Shrek Seven Devils have been cultivating here for the entire month.

But to them, this month felt as if it had just flashed by. Currently, their spot of cultivation was the tenth step of the Sea God's steps, where they cultivated while constantly pressured from all sides.

Today, after a month had passed, although the Sea God's Light was still considered to be pressure for them, it had also quickly become their greatest enjoyment. How so? If everyday they could cultivate and feel a significant progress in their SPirit Power, even if the pressure was greater, how could they not enjoy the sense of satisfaction and feeling of strength every day?

Other than Tang San, Ma Hongjun and Xiao Wu who was unable to cultivate, the rest all had an increase in their Spirit Power by a rank. That also included Bai Chenxiang who had increased by a rank when they first came, currently she was already of the forty-eighth rank.

The results of cultivation in the Sea God's Light was significant, The immense pressure became the best catalyst for their cultivation, within this sea god's light, even when sleeping, the Spirit Power in their bodies would also be circulating. Whatsmore, would the Shrek Seven Devils waste this perfectly good opportunity? In the month of hard work, while under the feeling of of constant improvement, not one of them complained. With tenacious determination, their strength constantly improved.

Also, they realised that they were gradually getting used to the pressure of the Sea God's Light. The amount of steps they could take on the stairs had risen as well. Right now Dai Mubai could already walk up to the sixtieth step with his own power. While Tang San is going all out, he could actually reach till close to the eightieth step.

To them, the most effective way to reach their physical limits is to climb up their limit then climbing back down and cultivating. Everyday they could only do so thrice, but the result of these three sessions was their Spirit Power growing by leaps and bounds. Otherwise, they would not have been able to achieve such a large improvement in these three months.

While cultivating in the Sea God's Light, it was as if the Shrek Seven Devils have returned to the time when they first went to Shrek Academy and they had their high-speed cultivation period. According to their current cultivation pace, during this year of the first Sea God's Test, all of them should be able to improve by six to seven ranks and perhaps even more.

Tang San's cultivation was without doubt the most diligent, because he had the motivation that the others did not have. This motivation did not originate from the Sea God's Nine Tests, rather it was from Xiao Wu. In order to revive Xiao Wu earlier, he was not willing to cut himself even half a moment of slack.

Other than time spent eating and washing himself up, he spent the rest of his time on cultivation, working tirelessly to raise his Spirit Power. Although this one month was not enough for him to break through the sixty-ninth rank, but, his constant hard work and his eight cleared meridians already let him know he has reached the bottleneck, in at most another five days, he would be able to make another breakthrough.

One year, the Sea God's Light only gave them a year's worth of time, in this one year, just how much they could improve would depend on how much they gave. To not make the most of this one year's time they had, how could they be worthy of the arrangement Lord Sea God had bestowed onto them.

Every morning, there would be specific Oceanic Spirit Masters to send them food and then quietly leave. There would not be anyone else appearing to disturb them. It could be said that in this past month, the Shrek Seven Devils and Bai Chenxiang had soaked the first fifty steps with their sweat. Other than Bai Chenxiang who could barely reach the nineteenth step. The Shrek Seven Devils all could reach past the fiftieth step, of which the one with the most obvious improvement was the one with the weakest physical body, Ning Rongrong.

Under the pressure of the Sea God's Light, her body's resistance had greatly improved everyday. Right now, after she had released her Spirit, on her body a faint layer of glow could be seen emanating from her body.

Time passed quickly during their frenzied cultivation. And so two months had passed once more. Bai Chenxiang had too managed to breakthrough to the fiftieth rank. Although she was unable to get a God Bestowed Spirit Ring, Tang San had told her that the results of her continued cultivation would naturally appear after she got the ring so there is no need to rush to find a Spirit Ring now and she just had to continue to work hard and cultivate.

And it was also as this last day of the third month passed here, the Tang San who was sitting cross-legged on the twentieth step suddenly opened his eyes, a crystal golden-blue light suddenly surrounded his body and in combination with the golden Sea God's Light shone together. An incomparably strong feeling shocked awake the other people who were in the midst of their cultivation.

When their eyes landed on Tang San, they were shocked to realise that Tang San's body seemed to be releasing a special kind of light, tens of strands of his Blue Silver Emperor which seemed to have been cut out of crystal started to spread out from his body, neatly arranging themselves into a spiral. Around Tang San, the two coloured lights, blue and gold intertwined. Slowly floating up, Tang San's skin had transformed completely blue.

"Tang San, you....." Dai Mubai looked at Tang San with his eyes wide.

Tang San did not reply, but the light his body was giving out became more and more eye catching, a shattering sound resounded as he was sent flying into the sky under the effects of the Sea God's Light. In an instant, tens of thousands of strands of Blue Silver Emperor suddenly shot out from his body like strands of blue light, with Tang San as their origin, a golden blue sun releasing an intense eye catching radiance.

Three months of tireless training in the Sea God's Light had brought to Tang San something he had needed to most, that's right, he had broken through, he had finally broken through the most crucial bottleneck of any spirit master.

A quantitative change had finally triggered a qualitative change, the six

Spirit Rings were no longer sufficient to contain the Spirit Power Tang San was releasing. He had finally broken through the seventieth rank bottleneck, and reached a new summit.

With his head raised, the golden mark of the trident on his forehead suddenly glowed, each of the hundred meter long strands of Blue Spirit Emperor started dancing in the air. Under the sunlight, the many strands acted like they were protecting their Blue Silver Emperor. It was also at this moment that the Six Spirit Rings surrounding Tang San's body suddenly turned golden-blue, powerfully fluctuating.

As if being beckoned, on Sea God's Island, all the plants under the protection of Sea God's Light started to lightly sway, especially the Blue Silver Grass on the ground, every strand started to leak out that same golden blue glow, as if paying respects to their emperor.

The golden trident mark was like a beacon, the cloudlike red figure once more appeared in front of the group without warning.

Sea God Douluo Bo Saixi, silently appeared in mid-air, standing atop the air without a trace of Spirit Power leaking out from her, facing the Tang San who released an innumerable amount of strands of Blue Silver Emperor. Her dignified face revealing a slight noble smile. With a wave of her hand, a golden bead appeared and flew and landed directly on the golden trident Mark on Tang San's forehead.

As if flipping a switch, when the golden ball of light landed on the trident on Tang San's forehead, the Blue Silver Emperor surrounding him retracted back into his body as strands of light. While, Tang San remained sitting cross-legged in the air, slowly descended back onto the ground.

With a clang, the golden pearl shattered, a rich golden liquid flowed all over Tang San, covering all parts of his body, obscuring his figure. Only the trident mark on his forehead remained glowing as obviously as before.

At the moment the golden pearl shattered, one blue and one white ring of light simultaneously appeared on Tang San's body. The two rings of light only spread out about a meter from him before stopping, filled with powerful life force and an incomparable killing intent, just like when he

was climbing the Sea God's Steps, Tang San directly released both his domains the Blue Silver, and Death God domains. He wanted to accept this God Bestowed Spirit Ring in his best condition.

In this world, Spirit Beasts were numerous in number, most of which would ferociously kill humans. Because of Spirit Masters, the number of high ranked spirit beasts were few in number. However, if they did not do so, when the number of powerful Spirit Beasts reached a certain level, they would start to leave their territories and attack the human lands. As such the Spirit Masters and Spirit Beasts formed some sort of equilibrium on this continent.

Even if there were more Spirit Beasts, the number of them able to become a Hundred Thousand Year Old Spirit Beast was still as rare as a phoenix feather. Tang San's luck was already not bad, including Xiao Wu, he had already met four such Hundred Thousand Year Old Spirit Beasts. Xiao Wu, Da Ming, Er Ming and the Deep Sea Demonic Whale which left him almost dead. While his mother and also Xiao Wu's mother had long since perished in the hands of Spirit Hall.

From Ma Hongjun obtaining the Spirit Ring previously, Tang San had already set a goal in his mind. Xiao Wu giving him a Hundred Thousand Year Old Spirit Ring could be considered an accident. But this God Bestowed Spirit Ring was something he could control, as such he had long since decided that when he broke through the seventieth rank and obtained this God Bestowed Spirit Ring, he only had one goal. Which was to use his full strength and try to obtain a Hundred Thousand Year Spirit Ring for himself.

Hundred Thousand Year Old Spirit Beasts were just too few in number. And they were all also so strong, to obtain Hundred Thousand Year Spirit Rings from hunting them would be a tall order. Thus this God Bestowed Spirit Ring was a good chance for Tang San. As a Spirit Master, being able to obtain a Hundred Thousand Year Spirit Ring would allow his strength to greatly surpass anyone of the same rank. In particular, what Tang San was about to obtain was his seventh Spirit Ring.

To an ordinary Spirit Master, the seventh Spirit Ring would be a

qualitative improvement, after obtaining the Seventh Spirit Ring, they would be able to release the Spirit's True Form. And unleash the Spirit's true power. To Tang San, this Spirit Ring significance is completely different. This is because, he also has two domains.

After battling Qian Renxue, Tang San understood the importance the seventh Spirit Ring had for his domains. Only after being able to control the Spirit Avatar could the true power in the Domains be drawn out. And the quality of the seventh Spirit Ring would also determine the strength of the domains.

Just because he had planned in advance, as such, when he was about to break through to the seventieth rank, before the Sea God Douluo Bo Saixi appeared to bestow the Spirit Ring, Tang San would release his full power. To him, the test of the God Bestowed Spirit Ring was much harder than the double traversal of the Sea God's Light.

When the two domains appeared, the golden light surrounding Tang San instantly became thicker, instantly expanding to envelop the domain he was releasing as well. In the golden glow, you could now faintly see a trace of golden thread condense and squeeze around Tang San's body.

Seeing this sight, the other Shrek Seven Devils were not too surprised, but Ma Hongjun who had once undergone the test of the God Bestowed Spirit Ring gasped, because he realized that Tang San had accepted the God Bestowed Spirit Ring now. While he was obtaining his sixth Spirit Ring, only when he went all in at the end did this golden thread appear, and then he finally obtained a forty thousand or so year old Spirit Ring, if Tang San was starting from there, then what would his end point be?

Ever since the Shrek Seven Devils had come here, this was the first time they voluntarily took a break. Tang San was the strongest amongst the Shrek Seven Devils, seeing Tang San about to absorb his seventh Spirit Ring, how could his companions not pay their attention to him. Other than taking care of his safety, and other than Ma Hongjun who already got his Spirit Ring and Xiao Wu who could not cultivate. The remaining four of them were all going to face the same test as Tang San, their God Bestowed Spirit Ring was also that crucial seventh Spirit Ring. Tang San

who was currently absorbing the ring, could also act as experience for them when they have to absorb theirs.

The goal that the Shrek Seven Devils have set while training for one year in this Sea God's Light was to breakthrough the seventieth rank. Only after obtaining their Spirit Avatars would they have the confidence to face the harder tests to come.

Tang San's expression was calm, once the golden thread appeared, his back bulged as he unhesitatingly released his Eight Spider Lances. At the same time, his right arm, right leg and head started to release a dim glow as well, with the stimulation of Spirit Power, the four great Spirit Bones started to play its part.

Tang San naturally had an aim in doing so, immediately releasing his full power without restraint would allow him to avoid having to do so under the restraint of the God Bestowed Spirit Ring endowment process and actually conserve power while being to endure more.

Instantly having his full power released would also increase the difficulty of the test, immediately taking the test at a higher level would also shorten the time it took for Tang San to take the test, and the time he had to suffer would reduce.

Indeed, after his four Spirit Bones were activated, the golden air around him completely transformed. Previously only about ten percent of the golden light had transformed into the thread, this time the air had completely vanished and all the golden light had transformed into circular gold thread. As if knitting itself, it constantly circled Tang San.

The Focusing Wisdom Skull Bone made Tang San's Mental Power completely condense in his mind, for the first time it had completely condensed together allowing him to become more resilient.

The Blue Silver Emperor's Right Leg Bone's regeneration ability was activated, under the pressure of the God Bestowed Spirit Ring, as Tang San's body was starting to crumble, it was able to completely recover it.

Although Xiao Wu's Spirit Bone's Invincible Golden Body was not activated, but, being a Hundred Thousand Year Old Spirit Bone, in addition

to the Eight Spider Lances, allowed Tang San's physical endurance to grow to a horrifying level.

Under the combined effects of these four Spirit Bones, continuously withstanding wave after wave of pressure from the God Bestowed Spirit Ring.

Second by second, minute by minute time passed. In a flash an hour had passed. Tang San's forehead was already densely covered with beads of sweat. What was most shocking about it was that these beads of sweat were all actually golden.

At the moment the golden light surrounding Tang San's body once more made a change, the strands of golden threads began to condense together into golden rings of light, in total there were nine of them. At first they expanded around Tang San, before contracting and fiercely crashed into Tang San's body. Repeating this process non-stop.

Each time the golden light were to collide with Tang San's body, it would cause his body to tremble and more beads of sweat would appear on his forehead. From the Eight Spider Lances which were constantly trembling on his back, you could see that the pressure Tang San was facing was extremely large.

A Hundred Thousand Year Old Spirit Ring was something that only Spirit Douluos could endure as they were advancing to the Title Douluo Level. Tang San right now was only a Spirit Emperor on the way to being a Spirit Sage.

However, hailed as the Shrek Academy's number one genius, who had led the Shrek Seven Devils to beat the Golden Generation of the Spirit Hall to become the champions of the Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament. How could he be an average person?

He had four Spirit Bones which normal Spirit Masters did not have, he also obtained the sacrifice of a Hundred Thousand Year Old Spirit Beast, and had also consumed three divine medicines and obtained a body invincible to fire and ice. In terms of his physical condition, he had definitely transcended the tenacity of even a Title Douluo. Although his

Spirit Power was incomparable to them, but, under such conditions, he certainly had the qualifications to absorb a Hundred Thousand Year Old Spirit Ring. All that remained is just his determination and willpower.

And was Tang San's determination and willpower lacking? Even he was not sure. When accepting the test of the God Bestowed Spirit Ring, his mind was clear. Where only two words remained. These two words was his greatest source of determination, his most staunch source of willpower.

Xiao Wu

It was those two words which represented the name of his lover, it also represented all that Tang San could think about. On the virtue of these two words alone, all the distractions in his mind could be eliminated. As if the pain that his physical body was enduring was not even landing on his body.

In this particular mood, the wave after wave colliding with his body eventually was on the verge of collapse, yet still unable to move his unbreakable faith. For Xiao Wu, he must endure.

Fresh red drops of blood started to seep out from Tang San's skin. Different from the fine beads of blood released by Ma Hongjun previously, the blood flowing out from Tang San was a constant stream, staining his clothes red, and even staining the ground beneath him red. Even his seven orifices were bleeding.

Tang San's body seemed like it was about to give way at any moment, yet, his will was not the slightest bit shaken.

As long as his belief has not changed, the God Bestowed Spirit Ring's test would not stop.

"Third brother." Ning Rongrong could not help but call out, her tears uncontrollably rolling out, in her heart's impulse, she wanted to rush ahead and stop Tang San from continuing.

She was not the only one in tears, Zhu Zhuqing and Bai Chenxiang were too also wordlessly tearing. The mentally more fragile Bai Chenxiang lied in Ma Hongjun's arms unable to watch any further.

Oscar determinedly held onto Ning Rongrong's arms, not letting her rush forward. Only saying one sentence, "Believe in little San."

At the moment, Oscar's words did not have his usual joking tone. He could also see how dangerous a position Tang San was currently in.

In Dai Mubai's eyes was only sincere admiration. As the leader of the Shrek Seven Devils, holding back his passion in his heart, his unyielding personality was definitely not a match for Tang San. That's why he had also been hardworking cultivating so that one day he could surpass Tang San once more to become the strongest amongst the Shrek Seven Devils.

But at this moment, seeing Tang San covered in fresh blood, Dai Mubai knew that even if he spent his whole life, he did not have the chance of surpassing Tang San anymore. Tang San's strength did not come from his luck, rather it came from his dedication and tireless effort. Behind his vast strength was a past of innumerable suffering, only after paying with blood and sweat did he manage to reach where he is.

None of the Shrek Seven Devils lacked the one percent needed for success, talent. But if anyone among them truly had the other ninety nine percent of effort, then, that was only Tang San.

Only with this complete hundred percent did it allow Tang San to reach his current strength, completely above his peers of the same age. If the other six Shrek Devils were to evaluate Tang San, they would only have one word to describe him: perfect. A perfection that only belonged to Tang San.

Sea God Douluo Bo Saixi's was currently also frowning, she had already raised her hand three times, and also put it down three times. As the High Priest of the Sea God Island, she was the most fervent believer of the Sea God and also the most powerful. She had not experienced such a mix of emotions in over fifty years.

She was the one controlling the God Bestowed Spirit Ring, and was the one clearest about Tang San's physical condition. And could most clearly feel Tang San teetering on the edge of collapse. Each time she could feel Tang San about to collapse, she wanted to stop him but would only realise

the power of Tang San's will which managed to maintain Tang San's physical body from collapse.

After which, he once more fell on the brink of collapse yet somehow manage to sustain himself. Even with such a Spirit Master like Bo Saixi who stood at the peak, she was unable to determine just what kind of power is keeping Tang San afloat.

Indeed, he was someone chosen by the Sea God's nine tests. Thats right! Only someone the Sea God selected would have this kind of perseverance. Not to mention back when Bo Saixi was that age, let alone now, she was certain that her perseverance would be inferior to Tang San.

Perseverance and determination were the largest factors for success. Finally, when Bo Saixi could not help but raise her hand for the fourth time as she prepared to stop the God Bestowed Spirit Ring's test. In that instant, the blood emerging from Tang San's body practically all erupted out.

Fallen apart? Bo Saixi was alarmed, but her hand was still stopped mid-air.

Because, the fresh red blood that was spurting out of Tang San instantly dyed the nine golden rings attacking Tang San's body, in the next instant they had all turned red. The nine rings returned to become a single ring. They had transformed into a large blood red glowing ring floating around Tang San.

And at this point in time, Tang San only had one feeling in his mind, his body had finally fallen apart, and was transformed into dust filling up the air. But this feeling of destruction also brought him a never before experience pleasure. In the next instant, all he could feel was a sea of red. As if he had sunken into a blood red world.

Chapter 224: Hundred Thousand Years, Tang San's Seventh Spirit Ring

Bo Saixi managed to pull back her right hand. Her heart twitched uncontrollably a few times. Turning around, she looked towards the Seagod's Hall at the peak of the towering mountain, talking to herself in a peculiar tone of voice:

"He, succeeded."

A red silhouette soared up, and nobody saw, at the corners of Bo Saixi's eyes, currently fell a tear as sparkling and translucent as a pearl.

None of the Shrek Seven Devils disturbed Tang San, and Tang San also sat there crosslegged and motionless, as if he'd turned into an ancient fossil. And the current Tang San was awash in blood, his whole body like a blood red sculpture.

Dai Mubai, Oscar, Ma Hongjun, Zhu Zhuqing, Ning Rongrong, the five of their gazes brightened one by one. The sight of Tang San enduring the god bestowing spirit ring process had infected each of them. Nobody even spoke. Ning Rongrong pulled Xiao Wu's hand, and the six of them together walked over to the stairs to the Seagod's Hall, climbing directly to the twenty fifth step and sitting down. Tang San had already broken through his limits, so where were their limits? Even Bai Chenxiang directly walked to the tenth step and sat down.

At the foot of the sacred mountain, everything returned to serenity. Six people cultivating ceaselessly, Xiao Wu passively enduring the pressure, as well as the blood red statue, the motionless Tang San.

Tang San sat like this for a full one hundred days. As he was absolutely motionless for one month, the scarlet blood had also turned violet black, forming a stiff scab on the surface of his skin. If not for sensing his faint but steady heartbeat, as well as what Seagod Douluo Bo Saixi said before leaving, perhaps everyone would have believed Tang San had become an eternal sculpture.

One hundred days, one hundred days without motion. As the final day arrived, tearing and smashing sounds roused everyone from their cultivation.

One crack after another began to form on the stiff scab around over Tang San, this was the source of the sounds.

Seven silhouettes flew up, at just this moment, they had no thoughts for cultivation. After one hundred days of strenuous waiting, the person they waited for had finally come.

More and more shattered. Gradually, that dark purple scab began to fall off in pieces, exposing skin faintly flickering with blue golden radiance within. Startling everyone somewhat was that, as all of it fell off, even Tang San's hair fell off along with the scabs coagulated around it.

"En--"

A soft groan echoed, and Tang San's already naked skin began to shine with a faint blue golden color. Immediately afterward, the blue golden color grew more and more distinct, light radiating out, each blue golden ray seemed to expel the filth on his body.

With a popping sound, at this instant, time seemed to stand still, and the remaining filth on Tang San's body shot off in an instant, exposing his close to perfect body. Intense blue golden splendor seemed to turn him into a second sun, enough to compare to the scorching sun in the sky. With such intense glare and violent energy fluctuations, everyone retreated one after another.

Amidst that blue golden radiance, the figure seated upright on the ground slowly rose. Both arms stretched sharply to either side, and sonorous bone cracking sounds could be heard. That's right, sonorous, as if his whole body stretched outwards.

When he had stretched to his limit, instantly, a dragon cry like long howl broke out towards the sky. The Shrek Six Devils felt their surroundings seem to turn into a blue golden ocean along with this cry. The next moment, they were shocked to discover that the ring sea and sacred mountain had disappeared. They somehow stood in a dense great forest.

And within this forest, all the plants were blue and gold.

On the ground was a thick mat of softly swaying blue silver emperor, the surrounding plants were all like cut from sapphire and bathed in golden sunshine, filled with an illusory tint.

Before they could react, suddenly, the surrounding scenery changed. The original radiance and aura of boundless vitality disappeared without any warning. In its place was an extremely cold world of white mist. Countless harsh auras cruised like sharp blades in their surroundings, giving them a feeling as if their bodies might be torn asunder at any moment.

Most frightening was a heartfelt shiver, the feeling of terror almost instantly giving them a feeling of being oppressed by a strange energy. Even moving just a bit was extremely difficult. If they hadn't endured the pressure of the Seagod's Light for a long time, the horror of this world filled with murderous intent might have driven them crazy.

Fortunately, this kind of frightful feeling didn't continue for too long. Just as everyone felt their hearts about to burst, their bodies relaxed, and that aura like an Asura hell instantly disappeared. Their surroundings also returned to the scenery they were familiar with. They were still at the foot of the Seagod Mountain, and before them was still that ring shaped sea.

The feeling of being liberated from great weight made each of them breathe roughly, gasping for big mouthfuls of breath, subconsciously retreating with eyes filled with overwhelming shock. On the contrary Xiao Wu still stood there blankly, without doing anything. Without a soul, she didn't seem to have felt the frighteningly enormous pressure the others did just now.

But in fact, the reason she didn't arrive at that realm of suffering before really wasn't because she had no soul, that scene just now absolutely wasn't a pure spiritual attack. The reason Xiao Wu didn't suffer any harm was mainly because her soul was within the body of the person who launched that frightening scene before. With metaphysical and physical deeply bonded to each other, naturally she wouldn't come to any harm.

The blue golden radiance gradually faded, and as everyone managed to

compose themselves, they could clearly see a human figure flickering within the light. Very soon, all the light was absorbed into that person, exposing his true form.

Everyone breathed a huge sigh of relief, looking at that appearing figure with weird expressions, smiles soon becoming apparent.

Standing there was Tang San, his body already covered in a clean robe, hiding his body, and not ending up naked after absorbing the spirit ring like Ma Hongjun. The flickering of his silhouette in the light before was actually him getting dressed.

Only, his current appearance was even more ridiculous than Ma Hongjun's back then. His head was glossy and smooth without a single hair, to the extent that it even reflected the sunlight. Not even his eyebrows remained. Even though he was still handsome, his deep blue eyes even more clear than before, his current bald look still made the Shrek Five Devils and Bai Chenxiang quickly recover from their previous fright.

The skin Tang San currently revealed all had a dense layer of faintly golden light, but what had changed most distinctly apart from his hair and eyebrows, would be the Eight Spider Lances on his back.

The Eight Spider Lances hadn't changed in size, and were still as crystalline as before, but their overall coloration had undergone a heaven and earth revolving transformation. The originally filled with frightening feeling blood red had completely turned into a hallowed golden color. Unfolding behind Tang San, they were like eight gloriously golden arms. Golden light glinted, and faintly, a disc of golden light was set off the Eight Spider Lances from behind.

In practice, this was already the Eight Spider Lances' third evolution. From getting it until Tang San killed the second Man Faced Demon Spider and obtained Xiao Wu's hundred thousand year spirit ring, then again to now. This external spirit bone not only didn't turn more sinister, but on the contrary became more and more dazzling.

"Little San, you, hahahaha....."

Dai Mubai was the first who couldn't help it, immediately bursting into laughter. When he started, the others couldn't hold back either.

Tang San had just woken up, and his consciousness was still a bit fuzzy, "What are you laughing at?"

Ning Rongrong giggled:

"Third brother, your hair and eyebrows....."

Oscar and Ma Hongjun looked at each other, and they couldn't help smiling wickedly. Hair and eyebrows were gone, then the hair in other places..... heh heh.

Tang San looked distracted, immediately raising a hand to feel his scalp, then discovered the source of everyone's hilarity. Bowing his head to look at the scabs fallen all around him, he couldn't help showing a wry smile.

However, right now his heart was still incomparably carefree. A refreshing feeling exuded from every pore. Basically without even using his eyes to see, all the surrounding scenery appeared like a three dimensional image in his mind. He could even clearly sense the variations of the intensity of the sunshine in the air.

That was a marvellous feeling of controlling everything. The Mysterious Heaven Skill inner strength within his body had completely changed from white to gold, and poured through his meridians like quicksilver. As his consciousness grew clearer and clearer, even more pleasant surprises appeared constantly. It seemed his spiritual force had reached the same level as his Purple Demon Eye. That kind of observation down to minute details could discover even the smallest changes within him.

But even if he now could control everything within himself, he still didn't know just what level he had reached.

Practically subconsciously, Tang San released his Blue Silver Emperor. Instantly, several dozen strands of clear blue Blue Silver Emperor shot out from his body. At this moment, there was no golden lines within the Blue Silver Emperor, but, each strand was wrapped up in a faint golden light.

Along with him releasing his spirit, seven spirit rings rose in succession from below Tang San's feet, filling his surroundings.

Yellow, yellow, purple, black, black, red, red. The seven orderly spirit rings gave people an incomparably moving feeling. In that instant, Tang San only felt as if he could hear the throbbing voices of all the plants on Seagod Mountain, and each of those Blue Silver Emperor were like his own arms. He was confident that these Blue Silver Emperor could absolutely complete even the most complex motions.

He hadn't endured that pain like being torn apart in vain. That scarlet red like blood spirit ring in the seventh position was the best repayment.

Dai Mubai, Oscar, Ning Rongrong, Zhu Zhuqing, Ma Hongjun, Bai Chenxiang, right now they had all stopped laughing. Seeing that seventh ring around Tang San, with the red of a hundred thousand year level, they couldn't utter a single word.

If one spoke of Tang San's sixth spirit ring being of the hundred thousand year level being because special circumstances led to Xiao Wu's sacrifice, then that real seventh spirit ring of his was something brought to him by his utterly fearless perseverance and incomparable will.

Because of this seventh spirit ring, all the pain Tang San had suffered, the price he had paid, was absolutely even greater than absorbing a real hundred thousand year spirit ring. Even with four spirit bones, with his current strength he still shouldn't have been able to absorb a hundred thousand year spirit ring. That was an absolute gap. But he had still done it.

To Spirit Masters, the seventh spirit ring was the most important leap, and Tang San had used a perfect hundred thousand year level to continue declaring his strength. If twin spirits was an innate talent, then his seventh spirit ring was a flower blossoming from struggle.

Tang San slowly raised his right hand, and that latest to appear seventh spirit ring slowly rose, drawn by his palm. It expanded as it rose, and in a flash it had turned into a blood red barrier enveloping Tang San completely.

Red light quietly permeated him, and Tang San's body instantly changed, fusing into that red light. His whole body seemed to become translucent, the surface of his skin rippling with the same clear blue luster as the Blue Silver Emperor, and he also had that golden light brimming with the aura of nature.

It seemed as if he was now a man shaped Blue Silver Emperor.

This was Tang San's seventh spirit ability, Blue Silver Avatar.

With the effects of Blue Silver Avatar, all abilities that used Blue Silver Emperor were amplified by a hundred percent, and any strand of blue silver grass could become Tang San's true body. In other words, unless all the Blue Silver Emperor were completely destroyed, Tang San could instantly make his body appear anywhere there was Blue Silver Emperor within range to avoid attacks.

Spreading both arms, the eyes of Tang San's Blue Silver Avatar form abruptly turned golden. Then next instant, with him as the center, a blue golden luster abruptly spread from his feet, enveloping a hundred meter range in practically just an instant.

This one hundred meter range might not feel very large, but within this range, everything turned golden blue. Including the bodies of the other Shrek Seven Devils.

Everyone clearly felt an incomparably immense breath of life fill their surroundings, unspeakably comforting. However, they also instantly discovered that their movements began to slow, and everything around them turned so indistinct. And in this instant, the Eight Spider Lances behind Tang San's back blossomed with golden light, one golden ray of light after another starting to fill this golden world.

The golden threads of light couldn't be dodged. Everyone just felt their bodies tighten slightly, and immediately afterward, it was as if their spirit power had found a drain, slowly flowing out along those threads of light.

They wanted to break free, but those threads of light were like bone maggots, always glued to their bodies. And the threads of light draining their spirit power grew even brighter, finally converging on the Eight

Spider Lances, then flowed into Tang San.

Images of trees appeared one after another, covering Tang San's silhouette. All the plants on Seagod Mountain within range now also all turned blue golden, dense images of trees appearing in the surroundings along with countless vines spreading out. Just at this moment, even the sunlight couldn't enter the golden blue world. The immense aura of life covered each person, and the branches of the trees grew frantically, leaves quickly spreading, and their targets were the Shrek Seven Devils. In just these few eyeblinks, everyone felt like they were already surrounded.

A pressure like panic appeared in their hearts, coerced by this pressure, everyone released their spirits one after another.

But even Fatty's red hot phoenix flame only gave this blue golden world a bit more golden splendor. Everyone discovered that their spirits were all suppressed by that breath of life.

"This is the true form of my Blue Silver Domain under the effect of my seventh spirit ability, Blue Silver Avatar. It's also the Blue Silver Domain's third evolved ability, Boundless Nature[1]. Secondary effects, assimilation, suppression. Within the domain, I can change everything as I wish. The assimilation ability refers to assimilating all the surrounding plants, with the Blue Silver Domain burning the flames of their life for its own use. The more plants there are nearby, the stronger Boundless Nature is. These plants can all launch attacks as I desire. The suppression ability suppresses the attributes of your spirits by ten percent, and all released spirit power will be suppressed by ten percent. The longer you stay in the domain, the greater the suppression effect will be."

"Then what's with those golden threads extracting our spirit power?"

Hearing Tang San's voice echo from all around, everyone's fear immediately disappeared. Dai Mubai immediately voiced a question.

Tang San's voice echoed once again,

"That's the automatic energy saving produced after the evolutions of the domain and Eight Spider Lances. Originally Boundless Nature's third ability was to gradually extract your vitality and pour it into the plants. But

with the Eight Spider Lances joining in, it got a long distance drain effect. Those unbreakable threads are the extension of the Eight Spider Lances' drain ability. It will constantly draw out your spirit power and vitality. The vitality is assigned to the plants within the domain, but the spirit power is filtered through the Eight Spider Lances for my use."

Dai Mubai's eyes widened,

"Fuck me, even filtering? Your domain ability is too abnormal."

The blue light suddenly faded, the sky reappearing. Tang San still stood where he was before, and both his Eight Spider Lances and seven spirit rings were already withdrawn.

He had revealed his new abilities to his comrades so they could cooperate even better in the future, so they wouldn't be startled. And a Spirit Master revealing his spirit abilities for others to see was originally one of the most intimate shows of affection.

Nevermind that the other Shrek Seven Devils all thought that Tang San's new abilities were abnormal, even Tang San himself felt that these abilities were frightening.

Especially the ability after fusing the Blue Silver Domain and Eight Spider Lances. Long distance drain. And it was moreover draining that ignored attacks and defenses, this was too scary. At the same time Tang San discovered that, after the Eight Spider Lances evolved, the original drain ability had gained an automatic filter, energy absorbed from the outside world would be filtered and merged into Tang San's body where it was needed.

Like this, fighting within the Blue Silver Domain's latest third evolved Boundless Nature, the enemies would be constantly weakened, and Tang San could possess even longer battle endurance through this indefensible drain ability.

Tang San vaguely felt that, along with his strength growing, the external spirit bone Eight Spider Lances evolved ability now showed its true appearance. That was something the other spirit bones didn't have, even the hundred thousand year spirit bones.

Just viewing the level of the domain, Tang San's Blue Silver Domain already massively surpassed the Angelic Domain Qian Renxue once used. The Angel Domain's abilities mainly strengthened herself and suppressed the opponent. That angel force could also only affect the opponent's spirit power.

If the Angelic Domain transforming the opponent's spirit power was one effect, then Tang San's Blue Silver Domain's drain ability had two effects. The Angelic Domain harmed others without benefit to oneself, but the Blue Silver Domain harmed others for his benefit. The gap between them was quite large.

In terms of the level of spirits, even though the Blue Silver Emperor could be said to be a peak existence among plant type spirits, there was still a gap to a super spirit like the Seraphim. There were two reasons Tang San's Blue Silver Domain effects could surpass Qian Renxue's Angelic Domain, one was the fusion effect of the evolved Eight Spider Lances with the domain. The other was because Tang San's seventh spirit ring was of the hundred thousand year level. The amplification effect naturally wasn't something ten thousand year spirit rings could compare to.

For this seventh spirit ring, Tang San had spent a hundred days time. But this was completely worth it. A hundred thousand year spirit ring at the seventh position was already a comprehensive leap for his strength. With all the spirit bones and spirit abilities he currently possessed, he would no longer be without the strength to resist when confronting Title Douluo. That was still without counting the effects of the Deathgod Domain after it was amplified by the seventh spirit ring, as well as Tang San's seventh spirit ring having a second spirit ability due to being of the hundred thousand year level.

Somewhat awkwardly rubbing his bald head, Tang San asked:
"How long was I in a trance?"

By now, the others had already gathered around, and besides Xiao Wu's still cavernous eyes, the others all had expressions of wonder and envy.

Oscar said:

“You really can sleep! This time it took a hundred days. You really are something. If it was us, no matter how persistent we were, our bodies still couldn’t absorb the energy of that hundred thousand year spirit ring. I also want a seventh spirit ring. Ah! Ah! Ah!”

This fellow hardly concealed his envy.

Tang San stared blankly a moment,

“What did you say? A hundred days? I’ve been in a trance for one hundred days?”

Seeing his comrades nod one after another, Tang San still almost didn’t dare believe it. To him, it had only seemed like, after the pain, warmth had spread through his body and gradually scattered. He had awoken after just this process. But that simple process had still taken him a hundred days of trance.

He showed a trace of a wry smile,

“I didn’t think it would take so long. My Seagod’s Light!”

Dai Mubai’s eyes revealed an intense disdain,

“You clearly just know to talk without action, isn’t a hundred thousand year spirit ring enough? Your new abilities are already abnormal enough. If it was me, I’d even trade it for a year’s time. Speaking of, generally this kind of level skipping spirit ring absorption will raise your spirit power. Fatty went up one rank last time, he’s almost at the same level as little Ao and the others. What’s your current level of spirit power?”

Tang San observed his body, his wry smile instantly turning to pleasant surprise,

“Is this alright too? It seems to have risen a lot.....”

Ning Rongrong curiously asked:

“How much is a lot?”

Tang San said:

“It seems to be at seventy four and a half ranks.

Silence, dreadful silence. As Tang San spoke, he only felt like everyone wanted to eat him.

Dai Mubai said with a mournful expression:

“Heaven has no justice, Heaven really has no justice. Me training bitterly for three months still can’t compare to little San absorbing a spirit ring.....”

Tang San laughed out loud, seeing the smile and frustration at the corners of Dai Mubai’s eyes. Grabbing his shoulders, he said:

“Boss Dai, don’t worry! Don’t forget that you still haven’t absorbed the god bestowed spirit ring. I was just a bit lucky.”

Dai Mubai sighed,

“Little San, that really isn’t a matter of luck! Only, we haven’t been idle in these three months either. The Seagod’s Light really is a treasure for cultivation, my spirit power is already close to sixty eight ranks. I estimate I should break through within ten days. Little Ao is sixty four, Fatty is sixty four, only Fatty should be about to break through to sixty five. Rongrong is already sixty five. Zhu Zhuqing as well. You’re right, we all have a chance for a god bestowed spirit ring. Then we also have to work hard. To us, this is a lifetime opportunity. In this year with the Seagod’s Light, we have to fight to reach the seventieth rank. With the qualitative change of the Spirit Avatar, the other trials will be a lot easier.”

“Rumble.”

When Dai Mubai issued his declaration with a righteous expression, Tang San’s stomach made a quiet noise.

Dai Mubai was speechless for a spell,

“The food delivered this morning is over there. You just woke up, rest for today. Too far is as bad as not enough. Let’s go, we’ll continue cultivating. We’ll definitely pull closer the gap to little San.”

After a hundred days without eating, completely relying on energy to

sustain himself, Tang San was ravenous. His comrades threw themselves back into training, and he gorged himself without politeness. With the strength of his internal organs, he basically didn't have to worry about any adverse effects from eating or drinking excessively.

Giant overlord crab, delicious lobster flesh, fish roe and black bread, plus Seagod Island's special local vegetables and fruit. In one sitting he cleanly swept away the great meal for everyone for today. Only when he had finished eating did Tang San discover he had eaten everyone else's food. Fortunately he still had inventory in his Twenty Four Moonlit Bridges, he could only let everyone eat rations today.

By now Dai Mubai and the others had already started cultivating within the Seagod's Light. Tang San discovered that in three months time, his comrades were by now already cultivating on the thirty fifth step. Even Bai Chenxiang had already advanced to the twentieth step.

The qualitative leap in strength filled Tang San's heart with satisfaction and confidence. He quietly told himself that the distance to Xiao Wu's resurrection was one step closer.

Without excessive rest, Tang San directly threw himself into cultivation. Due to entering the realm of Spirit Avatar, he directly raised his cultivation position to the fiftieth step. He was confident that he could completely cultivate at this position.

Of course, before he started cultivating, he first wanted to examine how far his strength had risen, to take a look at just how many steps he had advanced along this challenging road. It was also good preparation for finally passing.

After Tang San first set foot into the Seagod's Light, he halted, an astonished expression appearing on his face. Because he discovered that the original pressure from the Seagod's Light seemed to have completely disappeared. Setting foot on the first step seemed no different from outside.

What was going on? Could the pressure from the Seagod's Light have disappeared? No, impossible. His comrades were still cultivating, that

proved there was no problem with the Seagod's Light.

With a suspicious bearing, Tang San kept climbing.

Tang San climbed the whole way to the twentieth step before he felt a trace of pressure, and he immediately relaxed. It wasn't that the pressure was gone, but rather that his ability to endure the pressure had leapt forward.

In fact, after the ordeal of the god bestowed spirit ring, Tang San's body had broken through the limit once again, and his ability to contend with pressure had risen in a sharp line. It was naturally very difficult for the Seagod's Light's close pressure to affect him. Since the pressure could be ignored, Tang San hadn't felt anything.

Climbing onwards, Tang San very soon passed fifty steps. Here he discovered that this position didn't suit his cultivation, because the pressure still wasn't enough. It still couldn't give him the pressure he felt where he cultivated before breaking through the seventieth rank.

Without releasing the two great domains, had his body having just recovered, Tang San still had to hold back on this climb. He had after all just recovered, and he couldn't attack his limit in one go. With the backing of the two great domains, his retreat would be a lot easier.

Continuing to climb upwards, very soon Tang San reached his previous climbing limit, standing on the eightieth step. Arriving here he could again feel that omnipresent squeezing pressure. Drawing a deep breath, Tang San advanced. When he had climbed all the way to the hundredth step, his pace forward slowed somewhat.

Tang San discovered that after climbing a hundred steps, the pressure clearly rose a level. It was like his own qualitative leap of strength. Coming here, the Seagod's Light pressure also made a qualitative leap. This discovery made him realize that the greatest difficulty of Dai Mubai and the others' black level trials might be the last eight steps.

Absolutely don't look down on these last few steps. Due to the qualitative leap in pressure, each step would require investing a far higher price than the previous steps. Even more, in the previous climb, they

would be bound to have consumed a lot of spirit power. Under the steep rise in pressure, completing this last climb really wasn't an easy matter.

Steadily continuing climbing upwards, his body's powerful ability to resist pressure gradually appeared. The trident brand on Tang San's forehead released brilliant golden light, and with each step forward, he felt the joy of conquering within his heart.

One hundred eight, the step required to pass the black level trials very soon lay below Tang San's feet. In fact, right now Tang San wasn't just a common Spirit Sage. With four great spirit bones and two hundred thousand year spirit rings, the power of his physique already surpassed that of ordinary Title Douluo. Even so, after he reached the one hundred eighth step, he also clearly felt the weight of his body, and each step further became a challenge.

Drawing a cold breath, Tang San looked up. Under the influence of the golden mist surrounding his body, the scenery beyond was a bit hazy. His standard for passing wasn't just a hundred eight, but rather three hundred thirty three. With his present circumstances, starting with the two great domains released from the very beginning, the highest level he could climb might not surpass one hundred fifty steps, not even half the distance to pass the trial. Could he really reach the three hundred thirty third step and pass even with his comrades' support abilities? A major question mark appeared in Tang San's heart.

There was already less than half a year left. Even though cultivating in the Seagod's Light was a lot faster than outside, Tang San still wasn't arrogant enough to believe he could make another qualitative leap in that time. It seemed that in order to pass his first trial: Overcome, Twofold, Seagod's Light, absolutely wouldn't be easy. He still had an even longer road to walk.

Without climbing further, the surrounding immense pressure already forced the spirit power within Tang San's body to move with unprecedented speed. He still needed time to put his just recently recovered body in order, and Tang San absolutely wouldn't spoil things on impulse. He still didn't open his domains, but slowly retreated from the

one hundred eighth step.

When he had retreated to eighty steps, he halted, hesitating slightly. According to the previous feeling of cultivation in the pressure, the seventieth step seemed quite suitable for his present cultivation. But Tang San clearly understood that, cultivating there, he couldn't advance his resistance ability enough to pass the Seagod's first trial in half a year.

Taking advantage of still having a lot of spirit power remaining, fiercely clenching his teeth, Tang San sat down on the eightieth step.

*

[1] Boundless Nature - (森罗万象) more precisely “the limitless connections of all manifestations of nature”

Credits

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